North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

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THE

North Hastings Review

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,

AT THE OFFICE,

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC

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Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

CLUBS

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—

"MAIL," Toronto.

CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.
Also CASH paid for
PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hop Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

PEARSON & CLARK,

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.
Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.
Cash paid for wheat at any time.
A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.
JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.
Madoc, Aug. 18th, 1878. 72

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

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285, Robertson's Block,

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GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

IN THE

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

NEXT DOOR TO

SYDMER ROSS' STORE,

AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

DAVID MORRICE,

Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.

Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
Mitchell, Ont

21

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
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FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person, in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

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THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

DOT BABY OFF MINE.

Mine gracious! mine gracious! shust look here und see,
A Deutscher so habby as habby can be,
De beeples all dink dat no prains I hef got,
Vas crazy mit trinking, or someding like dot,
It vasn't pecause I trinks lager und vine,
Id vas all on account off dot baby off mine.

Dot schmall leedle vellow I dells you vas queer,
Not much pigger round as a goot glass off beer,
Mit a barefooted head, und a nose but a schpeck,
A mout dot goes most to der pack of his neck,
Und his leedle pink toes mit der rest all combine,
To gif such a charm to dot baby off mine.

I dells you dot baby vas von off der poys,
Und beats leedle Yawcob for making a noise,
He shust has becun to spheek goot English, too,
Says "mamma" and "papa," und somedimes "ahgoo!"
You don'd find a baby den dimes ond off nine
Dot vas quite so schmart as dot baby off mine.

He crawls der vloor ofer, und drows dings aboudt,
Und pouts efrything he can find in his mout;
He dumbles der shtairs down, und falls from his chair,
Und gifes mine Katrina von derrible schare;
Mine hair shtands like schquilla on a mat borcupine,
Ven I dinks off dose branks off dot baby off mine.

Der vos someding you pet, I don't likes pooty well,
To hear in der night dimes dot young Deutscher yell,
Und dravel der ped-room mitout many close,
Vile der chilla down der shpine off my pack quickly goes;
Dose leedle shimnadic dricks vsan't so fine,
Dot I cuts oop at night mit dot baby off mine.

Vell, dese leedle schafers vas goin' to be men,
Und all off dese droubles vill been ofer den;
Dey vill vear a vhite shirt vront inshtead off a bib,
Und vouldn't got tucked up at night in deir crib;
Vell, vell, ven I'm feeple und in life's decline,
May mine oldt age pe cheered by dot baby off mine.

—Detroit Free Press.

GOING DOWN HILL.

"That looks bad," exclaimed Farmer White, with an expressive shake of the head, as he passed a neglected garden and broken down fence, in one of his daily walks.

"Bad enough," was the reply of his companion, to whom the remark was addressed.

"Neighbor Thompson appears to be running down hill pretty fast. I can remember the time when everything around his little place was trim and tidy."

"It is quite the contrary now," returned the farmer. "House, outbuildings, and all show the want of a master's care. I'm afraid Thompson's on the downward path."

"He always appeared to be a steady, industrious man," rejoined the first speaker; "I have a pair of boots of his make on my feet at this moment, and they have done me good service."

"I generally employed him for myself and family," replied Farmer White, "and I must confess he is a good workman; but, nevertheless, I believe I will step into Jack Smith's this morning and order a pair of boots, of which I stand in need. I always make it a rule never to patronize those who appear to be running behindhand. There is generally some risk in helping those who do not help themselves.

"Very true, and as my wife desired me to see about a pair of boots for her, I will follow your example and call upon Smith. He is no favorite of mine, an idle, quarrelsome fellow."

"And yet he seems to be getting ahead in the world," answered the farmer, "and I am willing to give him a lift. But I have an errand at the butcher's. Step in with me a moment. I will not delay you long."

At the butcher shop they met the subject of their previous conversation. He certainly presented a very shabby appearance, and in his choice of meat there was a regard for economy which did not escape the observation of Farmer White.

After passing a few remarks, the poor shoemaker took his departure, and the butcher opened his account book with an anxious air saying, as he charged the bit of meat:

"I believe it is time that neighbor Thompson and I came to a settlement. Short accounts make long friends."

"No time to lose, I should say," said the farmer.

"Indeed! have you heard of any trouble, neighbor White?"

"No, I have heard nothing, but a man has the use of his own eyes, you know, and I never trust my money to any one who is evidently going down hill."

"Quite right, and I will send in my bill this evening. I have only delayed doing so on account of the sickness which the poor man has had in his family all winter. I suppose he has run a little behind, but still I must look out for number one."

"Speaking of Thompson, are you?" inquired a bystander, who appeared to take an interest in the conversation. "Going down hill, is he? I must look out for myself then. He owes me quite a snug sum for leather! I did intend to give him another month's credit, but on the whole the money will be safer in my own pocket."

Here the four worthies separated, each with his mind filled with the affairs of neighbor Thompson, the probabilities of his going down, and the best way of giving him a push.

In another part of the village similar scenes were transpiring.

"I declare," exclaimed Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, to her favorite assistant, as she hastily withdrew her head from whence she had been gazing on the passers-by, "if there is not the shoemaker's wife, Mrs. Thompson, coming up the steps with a parcel in her hand. She wants me to do her spring sewing, I suppose, but I think it would be a venture. Everybody says they are running down hill, and it is slim chance if I ever get my pay."

"She always paid promptly," was the reply.

"True; but that was in the days of her prosperity. I cannot afford to run any risks!"

The entrance of Mrs. Thompson prevented further conversation.

She was evidently surprised by the refusal of Mrs. Bennett to do any work for her, but as a great pressure of business was urged as an excuse, there was nothing to be said, and she soon took her leave. Another application proved equally unsuccessful. It was strange how very busy the village dressmakers had become.

On her way home the poor shoemaker's wife met the teacher of a small school in the neighborhood, where two of her children attended.

"Ah, Mrs. Thompson, I am glad to see you," was the salutation. "I was about calling to see you this afternoon at your home. Would it be convenient to settle our little account to-day.

"Our account!" was the surprised rejoinder. "Surely the term has not yet expired?"

"Only half of it; but my present rule is to collect the money at that time. It is a plan which many teachers have adopted of late."

"I was not aware that there had been any change in your rules, and I have made arrangements to meet the bill at the usual time. I fear it will not be in my power to do so any sooner."

The countenance of the teacher expressed great disappointment, and as she passed on she murmured to herself:

"Just as I expected. I shall never get a cent. Everybody says they are going down hill. I must get rid of the children in some way. Perhaps I can get a pair of shoes or two in payment for the quarter, if I manage right. But it will never do to go on in this way."

A little discomposed by her interview with the teacher, Mrs. Thompson stepped into a neighboring grocery to purchase some trifling articles of family stores.

"I have a little account against you. Will it be convenient for Mr. Thompson to settle it this evening?" asked the civil shop keeper, as he produced the desired articles.

"Is this his usual time for settling?" was again the surprised inquiry.

"Well, not exactly, but money is very tight just now, and I am anxious to get in all that is due me. In future I intend to keep short accounts. There is your little bill if you would like to look at it. I will call around this evening. It is but a small affair."

"Thirty dollars is no small sum to us just now," thought Mrs. Thompson, as she pursued her way towards home. "It seems strange that all these accounts must be met just now, while we are struggling from the heavy expenses of the winter. I cannot understand it."

Her perplexity was increased by finding her husband with two bills in his hand, and a countenance expressive of great anxiety and concern.

"Look, Mary," he said as she entered, "here are two unexpected calls for money—one from the doctor and the other from the dealer in leather from whom I bought my last stock. They are both very urgent for immediate payment, although they have heretofore always been willing to wait a few months until I could make arrangements to meet their claims. But misfortune never comes singly, and if a man once gets a little behindhand, trouble seems to pour in upon him."

"Just so," replied his wife. "The neighbors think we are going down hill, and everyone is ready to give us a push. Here are two other bills—one from the grocer and the other from the school teacher."

Reply was prevented by a knock at the door and the appearance of a lad who presented a neatly folded paper and disappeared.

"The butcher's agent, as I live!" exclaimed the shoemaker. "What is to be done, Mary? So much money to be paid out and so little coming in. For some of my best customers have left me, although my work has always given satisfaction. If I could have as much employment as usual, and the usual credit allowed me, I could satisfy all these claims. But to meet them now is impossible, and the acknowledgement of my inability will send us further on the downward path."

"We must do our best and trust in Providence," was the consolatory remark of his wife, as another knock at the door aroused the fear that again a claimant was about to appear.

But the benevolent countenance of Uncle Joshua, a rare but ever welcome visitor, presented itself.

Seating himself in the comfortable chair which Mary hastened to hand him, he said, in his somewhat eccentric way:

"Well, good folks, I understand that the world does not go so well with you as formerly. What is the trouble?"

"There need be no trouble, sir," was the reply, "if men would not add to the afflictions which the Almighty sees to be necessary for us. The winter was a trying one. We met with sickness and misfortune which we endeavored to bear with patience. All would now go well, if those around me were not determined to push me in the downward path."

"But here lies the difficulty, friend Thompson. This is a selfish world. Everybody, or at least a good majority, care only for number one. If they see a poor neighbor going down hill their first thought is whether it affects their own interests, and, provided they can secure themselves, they care not how soon they go to the bottom. The only way is to keep up appearances. Show no signs of going behindhand, and all will go well with you."

"Very true, Uncle Joshua, but how is this to be done. Bills which I did not expect to be called on to meet for the next three months are pouring in upon me. My best customers are leaving me for a fortunate rival. In short, I am on the brink of ruin, and nothing but a miracle can save me."

"A miracle which is easily wrought, then, I imagine, my good friend. What is the amount of these debts which press so heavily upon you, and how soon, in the common course of events, would you be able to discharge them?"

"They do not exceed $200," said the shoemaker, "and with the usual run of work I could make it right in three or four months."

"We will say six," was the answer. "I will advance you $200 for six months. Pay every cent you owe, and with the remainder of the money make some slight improvements or addition in your shop or house, and put everything about the ground in its usual neat order. Try this plan a few weeks, and we will see what effect it will have upon your worthy neighbors. No, no, never mind thanking me. I'm only trying an experiment on human nature. I know you of old, and am not afraid to risk the money."

Counting out the money, with a friendly "good-night," the kind old gentleman departed.

Mrs. Thompson, too much overcome to speak, sank into the chair Uncle Joshua had left vacant, and burst into tears, while her husband counted and recounted the money, rattling the crisp bills in his hand to make sure that he was not dreaming. Finally, he spoke:

"God be thanked, wife; and now cheer up—all will go well. We will commence to climb the hill again."

That evening closed more brightly than it had commenced, and two thankful hearts were lifted to God in praise that night ere their couch was sought. Forty-eight hours more and all the bills presented had been paid. The butcher subsequently exhibited his finest roast, hoping Mr. Thompson would excuse the sending of his little account, but he had some bills to meet.

Grocer and leather dealer seemed a little surprised at the promptness with which their bills were honored, and all had the stammering excuse the butcher had offered. Farmer White soon again met his friend, and barely waited for the customary salutation before he exclaimed:

"I thought you told me that Mr. Thompson was going down hill?"

"Well, we both said so, I believe," was the reply. "He is, isn't he."

"It don't look much like it. I just came past his place and noticed the painters at work on his house, giving it a new coat and he is putting up new fences."

"You ought to be careful, Farmer White, how you give a dog a bad name," was his companion's rejoinder. "I don't believe those boots Jack Smith made me are going to wear at all."

"Just what I thought," reiterated the farmer. "My wife has grumbled not a little at the ill-fitting pair of shoes I bought of him."

Mrs. Thompson soon received a polite note from Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, informing her that the rush of business was now a little over, and she had made arrangements that would enable her to oblige her with that sewing at any time during the week, if she yet wished to have it done.

The doctor just dropped in for a friendly call as he was passing by, to see how the baby's teeth came on, while the teacher accompanied the little girls from school, and stopping to tea, could not sufficiently praise their scholarship and deportment.

Mr. Thompson called on Uncle Joshua at the expiration of five months, instead of six, with both the principal and the interest in his pocket.

"Well, well," exclaimed the old gentleman, "you found my plan worked well, eh?"

"Work well, Uncle Joshua! People were all as ready to give me a kick up hill when they saw I was a climbing, as previously they had been to kick me down."

"The way of the world, the way of the world," chuckled Uncle Joshua. "And now, friend Thompson, all I ask of you, is to remember this little climbing up."

"Never fear, I will remember;" and Farmer White himself, before many years passed on, tested the truth of it, for misfortune rapped at his door, and had not Mr. Thompson helped him to keep up appearances, he might have lost the farm that he and his wife had toiled over thirty years to gain.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Puck says that Vassar girls swear "by gum."

The Romans taught the Britons how to build bridges.

There are now 139 teachers in the Toronto Public Schools.

An exchange says a button is a small event which is always coming off.

The quickest way to reform is for all to run for office and each man to vote for himself.

When a Virginia gentleman asks another to drink, he blandly says: "Shall we give the public debt a lift?" And they lift.

Waterloo, Indiana, is one of the phenomenal towns of the age. Its churches outnumber its saloons in the ratio of three to one.

A Chicago girl left Cape May the other day wearing five different engagement rings. She goes in for Troy weight instead of love.

A New Jersey wife did not attempt to commit suicide until she had measured the depth of the water and found it only twenty-two inches.

A young man in London lately obtained a verdict for ten shillings against a man who sat down on his hat. This furnishes a valuable precedent.

"Another one gone, that makes eight," said a little boy in New Orleans, as he brought the obituary notice of his last brother into the newspaper office.

The Mohawk Register has a pleasant way of announcing additions to its population. Thus—Dr. Sloan rejoices over the arrival of a lady visitor without any teeth.

Philosophers say that shutting the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. A wag says that this accounts for the many closed eyes that are seen in church.

"Not guilty, but ought to be hanged," was the form in which a bigamist, in whose favor a technical point had been successfully raised, was acquitted in Chester, Pa.

"Down here in summer time we take life easy," says a Texas paper; and then, as if to confirm the statement, there appears an account of "Three men killed at a camp-meeting.

A little Irish boy fell down and bit his tongue. He arose from the ground, sobbing and crying, and said to his brother, "Oh, Staphan, d'ye think will I ever spake again?"

A farm of fifty acres in Oxford county originally belonged to a Mr. Pope, by whom it was sold to a Mr. Bishop, and now it has been purchased by a Mr. Church for the sum of $6,500.

He came home smelling of cloves. "At it again," said his wife. He then knew it was no use disguising the thing any longer. Moral: "The spice of life" is not always made up of cloves.

At a large hotel in Scarborough it is said the landlord loses as many as fourteen hundred napkins a year by reason of the guests putting them in their pockets in mistake for pocket handkerchiefs.

A church in Vermont has demanded and received its pastor's resignation on the ground that he cuffed his wife's ears for driving some chickens out of the dining-room, where he was feeding them with dough.

About 600,000 copies of the Bible have been given away from the Bible-stand in the Paris Exposition. These copies were in twenty-two languages. It is the purpose to distribute about 500,000 more.

Editors like brevity, but a man who was recently hung in Indiana suited them too well. He made no remarks about heaven, but nodded to the preacher and said, "I'll see you later," and then the trap fell.

Mr. W. F. Parker, of Nashua, N. H., puzzles the doctors with an annual attack of the measles. For twenty years they have broken out upon him, on the same day of the year, and at precisely the same hour.

History, modern and ancient, shows that a party of fishermen may start off and forget their bait or some of their tackle, but the quart bottle containing "medicine" in case one of the number is bitten by a shark, or a sea serpent, or an alligator, is never, never left behind.

Chicago has a girl who barks like a dog. Her name is Anna Klein, and the *Inter-Ocean* says "she is supposed to be the victim of hysterical mania. While in this state it is painful to hear her, as she lies in an unconscious condition, barking, whining, and snapping like a dog."

Sir Wilfrid Lawson recently told a good story illustrating the effect of hard times on farmers:—"One Scotch farmer had determined in spite of the bad times, to pay his rent if it were his last shilling, and saying to the factor who received it, 'It is my last shilling,' he threw down a roll of notes. The factor counted them and said, 'There is £50 too much.' 'Odds, man,' said the farmer, 'I put my hand into the wrong pouch.'"

An extremely high-toned and chivalric affair is reported from the Ninth Avenue, New York, where a gentleman aged fourteen shot a gentleman aged nine, on account of the marked attentions shown by the gentleman of nine to a lady of twelve in whom the gentleman of fourteen aforesaid was particularly interested. The ball struck the victim's forehead, but failed to penetrate the skull, because the pistol, like the actors, was very small.

THE CONVENIENCE OF HAVING A WHISKEY BOTTLE IN ONE'S POCKET.—An engineer on the New York Central railroad, the other night, saw a red light some distance ahead of him, and after burning a few moments it disappeared. Thinking there must be something wrong, he brought his train to a stop, when a man got on, who, in answer as to who stopped the train, said, "I guess I did." "But where is your red light?" was further queried. "Here it is," he replied, triumphantly, producing a long, flat, well-filled whiskey bottle. "I lit a match and held it behind it." The men on the train say the resemblance to the ordinary red light was perfect.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 2, 1878.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

The Road to be Opened for Traffic to Madoc by the 15th inst.

From a telegram received from Mr. Bickford yesterday we learn that the road will be opened for traffic to Madoc on the 15th inst. This is indeed good news,—news which we hope will be verified by the appearance in our village on that date of the iron horse. Satisfactory progress is being made all along the road with the work—the rails being now laid to within a short distance of the Lake. The station in this village is fast approaching completion; the fencing and grading is also being rapidly pushed forward, and there is every indication that the road will be ready for traffic at the time mentioned, or very shortly afterwards, and fully completed by the 1st of November.

ELECTION NOTES.

The result of the election in East Hastings has turned out entirely different from what was at first announced. A re-count of the ballots was made before Judge Lazier on Friday and Saturday last, the consequence being that Mr. White has been declared elected by a majority of 20. The trouble appears to have been that in some of the polling subdivisions the ballots were marked such a manner by the returning officer that it could afterwards be ascertained how the electors had marked their ballots, and these were all thrown out. This was not the fault of the voters, however, and did not probably affect their vote one way or the other. We have no doubt that Mr. White is the legally elected member, according to the strict letter of the law, but are inclined to think that so far as the electors were concerned the majority is against him, small though it may be. The fairest way of settling the matter, we believe, would be to hold a new election.

Mr. Cockburn (Reform) has been elected in Muskoka.

In Selkirk, Manitoba, the Hon. D. A. Smith, (Reform) has been elected by ten majority over ex-Lieut.-Governor Morris. The latter has entered a protest against Smith's election.

We have not yet heard the result of the British Columbia elections.

A MEETING of the shareholders of the B. & N. H. R. was held at Belleville yesterday, when the following Board of Directors was chosen for the ensuing year, viz.: Messrs. Bowell, Wood, Boulter, Foster, Hugel (Port Hope), Crossen (Cobourg), and Hector Cameron, (Toronto.) At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. Bowell was elected President, W. Sutherland, jr., Secretary, and N. B. Falkiner Solicitor for the Company.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

George Purdy, front of Sidney, had the fourth finger of his right hand taken off, and the other fingers badly lacerated, by a broadcast sowing machine, on Friday last.

A young man named Joseph Doyle, while feeding a thrashing machine at David Kelly's, near Lonsdale, on the 23rd inst., got his hand so badly mangled by the teeth of the cylinder that amputation was considered necessary.

Our townsman, Mr. John Childerhose, informs us that he, yesterday, 23rd inst., picked from the vine and ate some very fine wild strawberries in the township of Wilberforce. We fear this second crop won't make up for the deficiency of the first.—*Eganville Freeman.*

Mr. Wm. Irwin, an old and respected resident of Sugar Island, in the Township of Hungerford, was found dead in his bed on the morning of the 26th inst. The deceased had been ailing for some time, but his illness was not considered of a serious character.—*Intelligencer.*

The Trenton Horticultural Society held its most successful exhibition in the drill shed on Tuesday. The number of exhibitors was not what it should be but the display was of the choicest kind, in Flowers, Fruits, and Vegetables. The contest, especially between the professionals, was close and well maintained, yet several amateurs entered their list successfully.—*Courier.*

Marvin Welton, of the Castleton tragedy notoriety, had not to appear at the recent Assizes, at Cobourg, his trial having been further postponed till the next Assizes—to evade justice, we presume. No one is disappointed at the result. There has been skilful engineering in the lieu of the extenuation of this crime, and the affair may now be well considered hushed up.—*Campbellford Herald.*

Last Thursday, during a rain storm, which travelled with its companions—thunder and lightning,—a barn belonging to Mr. R. B. Bennett, Seymour east, was struck by the fire from heaven, and entirely consumed. There were many bushels of peas in the building, all of which, too, passed into ashes. Mr. Bennett, who rents one thousand acres, has met with several losses this season, the aggregate of which amount to no small matter—financially considered.—*Herald.*

Hear what the Campbellford *Herald* says:—

"It cannot be proved from Scripture that the Apostle Paul was in any way connected with a newspaper. If he had been, his name never would have appeared in the Bible history. Religion and a newspaper cannot easily travel on the same ticket. This is why so few instances are on record of editors becoming christians. Any of the saints would have fallen in a day and a-half if they had had as many murderers of the truth on their books as we have. View our condition, fellow sinners,—our receipts we mean—Seventeen and a-half cents last week! Patience has long since gone out of date, and our receptacle for false promises is full. We want nearly five hundred dollars of your money, readers, to make a clear balance sheet; and if this is not forthcoming, we *may* have to call each individual delinquent by name, through these columns, as a reminder. Send in your dimes, then, friends."

Gently friend, gently, keep up your courage; the good time is coming in which there will be no delinquent subscribers, and every man will pay cash in advance. We are anxiously looking for it ourselves, although we think we can beat you on the total receipts for one week, which amounted to the munificent sum of 25 cents. But then it don't cost us anything to live here. We don't pay any house rent, office rent, wages or taxes, and steal our paper, or don't pay for it, which amounts to the same thing, so that after all it don't make any difference if our receipts should fall off a little.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 24.—A man named Samuel A. Pyne, of Moncton, was killed at St. John railway station this evening. The train passed over him, cutting the body in two. He leaves a wife and four children.

MERRITTON, Sept. 24.—Early this morning a fire broke out in an unoccupied house owned by Thomas Flynn. A boy named Mackenzie, aged about six, was burned to death, and his brother, aged nine, was badly burned about the head and arms. It appears that both boys had stayed away from school during the day, and being afraid to return home, had crept into the old building and gone to sleep. The eldest was awakened about three o'clock by the flames and escaped, but it is supposed the younger was unable to get out and perished. The building was insured, but the amount is not known. The cause of the fire is unknown.

GALT, Sept. 24.—The body of J. W. Edmund's little son, aged eight years, reported drowned in the Grand River here, ten days ago, was recovered last night two miles below Brantford, having floated down the river a distance of twenty-five miles.

QUEBEC, Sept. 24.—A young child of Mr. Lord, hotel-keeper, fell from a second story window to-day, sustaining severe injuries.

MONTREAL, Sept. 24.—Last night word was brought to the Ontario street station that a man had been murdered on Visitation street. The police immediately started for the place and found Hormisdas Dubois lying insensible on the street. As he was smelling strongly of liquor it was impossible to say whether he was suffering most from the effect of liquor or of a sound beating, marks of which were plainly visible. While the police were attending to him another report reached them that further on they would find the body of another man who had been stabbed. The man was found bleeding freely from a wound in the neck. He was weak but quite conscious, and gave his name as Alfred Normandeau. Three men were arrested on suspicion of committing the assaults.

FITCHBURG, Mass., Sept. 24.—Hon. Addison Laflin, ex-member of Congress, and naval officer at New York during Grant's administration, committed suicide to-day by hanging. He was aged 54, and had bad health.

Chief McMenemy, of Hamilton, had a brother who some time ago went to California. He was very industrious at Gold Hill since his departure and as a consequence got along better than many of his comrades. A letter just received gives the terrible news that while occupied in carrying out a contract at the mine he fell a distance of 1,500 feet down a shaft and was smashed to pieces.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Sept. 25.—A despatch from Fredericton says an elderly lady of Hainsville settlement, Parish of Bright, cut her throat yesterday afternoon from ear to ear, dying an hour after.

OTTAWA, Sept. 25.—A man named Solomon was attacked by roughs last night and badly beaten, after which he was robbed of $20.

A man named Peter Lauzon was arrested this morning on a charge of discharging firearms at a dance on Parry street. He was fined $50 and costs.

A boy named Harrison was thrown from a waggon to-day, and received probably fatal injuries.

MONTREAL, Sept. 25.—The jury in the case of Gillespie, who was wounded near the St. Henri tollgate, rendered a verdict "that the said Wm. Gillespie came to his death from congestion of the brain, but whether the said Wm. Gillespie came to his death in an accidental manner or otherwise the jurors aforesaid cannot determine."

QUEBEC, Sept. 25.—A little boy named McCready, three years old, fell through a hole in a wharf at Hallow Cove last night and was drowned.

HALIFAX, Sept. 25.—Thos. Stropel, of New Harbour, Guysboro' Co., was drowned on Monday by the upsetting of his boat.

CORUNNA, Ont., Sept. 26.—A tornado, accompanied by torrents of rain, passed over this place last night at 6:30, doing great damage, blowing down fences and tearing up apple trees by the roots. One tree, loaded with fruit, was carried a distance of a hundred feet. The drill shed was blown down, destroying two cutters and one buggy that were inside. A number of houses also suffered, shingles being carried off, and outbuildings laid in ruins. The chimney of the English church was blown down, hurled through the roof of the vestry, destroying the contents of the room. Lumber waggons at the river were driven hundreds of feet, and small buildings carried off, one over the top of a willow tree a hundred feet away.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 26.—The storm last night was very destructive throughout the State. Four persons are reported killed and several injured.

TROY, Ohio, Sept. 27.—Anna Coles, coloured, who married George Mitchell several years ago, and subsequently separated from him, was found murdered early yesterday morning. The body was almost hacked to pieces. Mitchell has disappeared.

MONTREAL, Sept. 27.—A young man named Renaud, working in Craig's furniture factory, was struck by a piece of wood yesterday and severely injured. About two hours afterwards his father, who was employed in the same establishment, dropped dead from congestion of the brain.

When the train from the west arrived at the Grand Trunk station last night, a gentleman having a lady on either arm left the cars to go on board the eastern-bound train for his home in Portland. As he was about mounting the steps to enter, two men came behind him, and while one flung his arms around his neck in the peculiar way known to skilled garrotters, his comrade opened the gentleman's coat and took out his pocket-book, containing $105 in American money. This operation did not occupy more than three or four seconds. The ladies were paralyzed, and the victim rendered speechless. When he recovered he turned round, but the garrotters had decamped, and were nowhere to be seen.

QUEBEC, Sept. 27.—A young man named Alfred Mee, son of the late John Mee, while out shooting a day or two ago on a small lake near St. Charles station, Bellechasse, met with his death by accidentally shooting himself.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 27.—A young man named Beudry was fatally burned last night by the explosion of a kerosene lamp, which he attempted to blow out.

WAYNE, Mich., Sept. 27.—The wife of Stephen Butler, a lady of excellent connections, shut herself in her house and deliberately cut her throat, falling dead. Family difficulties combined with poor health were the cause.

DEADWOOD, D. T., Sept. 27.—The treasure coach of the Cheyenne and Black Hills Stage Line that left yesterday morning, was stopped by five armed men at Canon Springs, 45 miles south of here. Two messengers, Capt. Smith and Gale Hill, were seriously wounded, and one passenger, H. O. Campbell, a telegraph operator, was killed. Treasure was taken to the value of between $25,000 and $30,000. Ten armed men are in pursuit.

THE SOUTHERN PESTILENCE.

September 24.—The hope that had existed in Memphis that the fever was abating is dispelled by the reports of Monday at the Howard headquarters. There has been one continuous call for nurses, giving employment to many who were on the eve of departure for their homes. The Board of Health reports 64 deaths and 156 new cases on Monday. The day previous only 33 deaths were reported.

J. L. Power, Grand Secretary, Masons, and Grand Treasurer, Oddfellows, of Mississippi, in returning thanks to members of the above fraternities for $50,000 contributed for the fever sufferers, states that the unexpended balance and future receipts will be devoted to the care of hundreds of orphans left by the plague.

The fever is reported to be raging at the south-west pass, New Orleans. Doctors and nurses are wanted.

Memphis, Sept. 24.—Since yesterday noon there have been 56 deaths. No hopes of an abatement of the disease can be expected until a killing frost comes, which is yet far in the future.

New Orleans, Sept. 24.—Deaths, 24, cases reported 139. Dr. Kibbe, of New York, inventor of the fever cot, died on Monday night. He came here to test his treatment by friction with ice and sprinkling with cold water.

The Board of Health report 139 new cases. The Y. M. C. Association report 68 new cases; the Howard Association 315 new cases. From noon to 6 p. m. 15 deaths were reported.

Oxyka, Miss., Sept. 24.—Eighty cases to date; 8 deaths. Many patients are convalescent.

Greenville, Sept. 24.—Over 300 cases have been reported to date, and 210 deaths. The fever is spreading in the country. The mayor and marshal are dead. Very few are left, and there is great trouble in burying the dead.

Water Valley, Sept. 24.—The fever is increasing. Two new cases and one death.

Memphis, Sept. 25.—Death continues to hold its own with fearful tenacity. From noon yesterday to noon to-day there were forty-five deaths. The weather is warmer and will cause a further spread of the disease. The only cheering signs are the daily increasing number of convalescents.

The purchasing agent of the Howard Association was taken down to-night. The Howard medical corps report 125 new cases. Forty deaths are reported by the Board of Health.

Paris, Sept. 25.—Yellow fever contributions, $12,000.

Holly Springs, Sept. 25.—Twenty new cases and ten deaths yesterday. There is great suffering at Grand Junction. A train bearing doctors and nurses from New Orleans is off the track below here. Five hundred cases of fever here.

Vicksburg, Sept. 25.—Twelve deaths to-day. The fever is increasing.

Grenada, Sept. 25.—There were no deaths and but one new case during the past twenty-four hours. The fever is as malignant as ever, but there is little material left.

Baton Rouge, Sept. 25.—Two deaths and 38 new cases.

New Orleans, Sept. 25.—The Board of Health reports 166 new cases and 17 deaths since noon. The new cases outside the Board's report number 515.

A Winona despatch states that the place is almost depopulated.

New Orleans, Sept. 26.—A delirious negro patient rushed out of a house and up the street yesterday, pursued by half a dozen. When captured he was entirely nude. He wrestled to get free, then was seized with black vomit and died. A young German girl in a house near the scene, hearing the tumult, sprang out of bed and died.

Deaths 64; cases reported 228.

Later.—Additional new cases, 358.

Baton Rouge, Sept. 26.—New cases, 24; no deaths.

Memphis, Sept. 26.—There was a severe storm last night. To-day the air is purer. 41 deaths are reported for the past twenty-four hours, and 134 new cases. It is turning cooler, which is unfavorable to the sick.

New cases at Holly Springs, 21; 9 deaths.

Port Gibson, Sept. 26.—180 deaths to date. The fever is spreading in the country.

300 deaths to date at Greenville.

Guthrie, Ky., Sept. 27.—The fever has broken out here. Three deaths have taken place.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 27.—It is growing warm again, and the fever continues to spread. From noon yesterday until noon to-day there were twenty-eight deaths. Twelve were reported this morning.

Grenada, Sept. 27.—The fever has exhausted itself. No more funds or provisions are needed. No deaths or new cases to-day.

New Orleans, Sept. 27.—Deaths, 51; cases reported 122. At a house on Desire street five children are sick, and two died yesterday. The nurse upset a lamp last night, and the dead bodies were burned. The other children were rescued, but the excitement will probably cause their death. Aid is still urgently solicited.

Baton Rouge, Sept. 27.—The lull yesterday gave a hope that the fever was decreasing, but the situation is now again threatening. New cases 55.

The magnitude of the disease at Holly Springs has been under-estimated. Ten physicians have been stricken down and four have died.

At Baton Rouge, on the 28th, there were 53 new cases and 3 deaths.

Total cases at Canton to the 28th, 596, and 98 deaths.

At Memphis on the 28th, there were 41 deaths during the past twenty-four hours and 83 new cases.

THE AFFGHANISTAN DIFFICULTY.

ACTIVE MILITARY PREPARATIONS.

LONDON, Sept. 24th.—A Calcutta despatch states that orders have been issued to concentrate troops towards the frontier, with a view to early operations if necessary.

It is semi-officially announced that the Ameer of Cabul allowed three letters from the Viceroy of India to remain unanswered.

A Bombay despatch says no attempt has been made to induce the Ameer to receive the British Envoy. The mission has already been broken up. Gen. Sir Neville Chamberlain has left for Madras. Eight thousand men start in a few days to strengthen the force at Quettah. It is considered certain that a move might be made thence on Canahar which would cut off communications between Cabul and Herat. Simultaneously with this movement 6,000 men go to Kelat, and it is believed will enter Affghanistan by the Kooram Valley whilst the third column traverse Khyber Pass. It is estimated there will be plenty of time for these operations before snow falls. Some despatches report the Kooram Valley people friendly and peaceable. By this route a force might advance within 70 miles of Cabul and the Khyber pass will be avoided. It is not intended to attack Cabul. It is probable the effect of the demonstration will be to show the helplessness of the Ameer, and conciliate the frontier tribes by friendly treatment.

London, Sept. 25.—A special from Simla reports the Commander at Peshawur negotiating, with hopes of success, to detach the inhabitants of the Khyber Pass from the Ameer of Cabul.

A force under Gen. Roberts has been despatched to the Kooram Valley. A column numbering 6,000 has been ordered to assemble at Mooltan, and 8,000 men will go to Tuella.

Active military preparations are being made at Rawal Pendee.

A Calcutta despatch says when the British Mission was refused a passage, the commandant of Ali Musjid told Major Cavagnari that but for personal friendship he would shoot him on the spot. War is believed to be inevitable.

London, Sept. 26.—The *Telegraph* says Lord Augustus Loftus, British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, left Berlin for St. Petersburg on Tuesday. He doubtless will demand explanations, and the withdrawal of the Czar's agent from Cabul without delay. The Indian Government has long had possession of documents and authenticated copies of letters advising Shere Ali in the name of Russia, and by pen or voice of Russian agents, to just such a dangerous policy as he is now pursuing.

A Bombay correspondent says:—"It is believed 15,000 men are assembling near Tull."

A Calcutta despatch says many additional regiments have received notice to prepare for active service.

Manchester, Sept. 26.—A London correspondent says:—There are strong indications that the Government are not in a hurry to take action on the Affghanistan question. The desire is to leave the responsibility of the question almost entirely to the Viceroy of India. Any intervention by the Cabinet would have the appearance of dragging Russia into the dispute. The second reason for the abstinence from Imperial action arises from differences of opinion between the Foreign Secretary and the Viceroy, and between members of the Cabinet themselves. Another obstacle is the state of Lord Beaconsfield's health.

Simla, Sept. 26.—Notwithstanding the military preparations, it is believed the Government intend to await the course of events and observe the Ameer's attitude before undertaking an invasion of Affghanistan.

A serious outbreak has occurred at Seistan, on the borders of Persia and Affghanistan.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 27.—The *Noroe Vremya* reports that Lord Salisbury has asked what is the object of the Russian mission to the Ameer of Cabul, and what position Russia intends to assume with regard to Affghanistan.

The *Golos* says this report is probably correct but needs confirmation. It thinks Russia will reply that she does not feel bound to explain the object of the mission, and that in the event of war between England and Affghanistan she will observe the same degree of neutrality observed between Russia and Turkey.

London, Sept. 27.—The *Post* says: "We believe intimations, of more or less value, have already been made to England of Russia's intention to immediately recall her mission from Cabul."

A correspondent at Berlin states that Russia will permit her merchants and manufacturers to sell arms and ammunition to both the English and Affghans in the impending war.

It is reported that an order has been issued for the despatch of ten thousand waterproof sheets and five thousand blankets to the Indian army. Field stores are also being prepared for immediate issue.

BRIDGEWATER

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and customers that he is still prepared to do Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc., with neatness and despatch, and would beg a continuation of their favors. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Wool or Cloth left at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's, or J. Dale & Son's, Madoc, will be promptly attended to, at which places I will call for and deliver every Saturday.

O. C. WOLFE.

Bridgewater, October 1st, 1878. 79-m3

E. D. O'FLYNN,

FROM FAILING HEALTH, finding it necessary to

Close his Business

calls upon all persons indebted to him

FOR EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH,

COMMENCING WITH THIS DATE

September 25th, 1878.

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,

DRIED BEEF,

BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,

CANNED CORN BEEF,

CANNED SALMON,

CANNED LOBSTERS,

BOSTON BAKED BEANS,

SARDINES,

FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878

AXES!

WE ARE SELLING

BURRELL'S AXES

IN VARIOUS PATTERNS,

at 85 cents each.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, September 17th, 1878.

Ready-made Clothing.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR

NEW STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING!

JUST OPENED, CONSISTING OF

MENS' AND BOYS' SUITS,

Mens' & Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

20 per cent below usual prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Madoc, September 10th, 1878.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, October 3rd,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Oct'r 14th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Oct. 8th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

Servant Girl Wanted!

APPLY AT THE "REVIEW" OFFICE.

Late.

Owing to the absence of three of our usual staff for over a week past, we are are unable to give as large an amount of reading matter this week as usual, and are somewhat later in issuing.

Bridgewater Woollen Mills.

Mr. Wolfe advertises that he is prepared to attend to the wants of his customers at these well-known mills. He will call for and deliver wool or cloth at O'Flynn & O'Hara's, or J. Dale & Son's, Madoc, every Saturday.

Visitors.

A large number of prominent visitors are expected in the village to-morrow at the opening of the new Model Schoolhouse. About thirty gentlemen are expected to come by the R. & N. H. R. from Belleville, which will bring them to Sargent's crossing, where conveyances will be in waiting to bring them to the village.

Working on Sunday.

From some cause or other a number of the employees on the railroad were at work on Sunday last, a fact which aroused a strong feeling of indignation among the people here, believing as they did that there was no necessity for thus openly violating the fourth commandment. The contractor, Mr. Bickford, desires us to state that it was done without his knowledge or authority and care will be taken that the like does not occur again.

Cheese Market.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 30.—Cheese, 44s, 6d.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 30.—9,500 boxes of cheese were sold to-day; 2,300 boxes at 9½c, which is the leading figure; average, 9½c.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 30.—In the cheese market there is a much better feeling on a slight advance over last week. Offerings—Factory cheese, 10,000 boxes, mostly September make. Prices, 8 to 9½c; most sales at 8½ to 8¾c, fancy getting the top price. 500 farm cheese sold at 8 to 9c; range, 8½c. Butter, 100 packages sold at 18 to 21c for prime dairy.

"Ocean to Ocean."

We are pleased to learn that the Rev. Principal Grant, D.D., of Queens University, Kingston, will deliver a public lecture in the Presbyterian Church here, on Wednesday evening next, the 9th inst. The lecture will be free, and we bespeak for him a crowded house. The learned and eloquent speaker will probably be better known to many of our readers as the genial author of "From Ocean to Ocean," one of the most interesting and readable books of Canadian travel ever published, and containing the record of his journey across this Continent in company with Sandford Fleming while engaged in making the preliminary survey of the Canadian Pacific Railway route. What with Ministers of Education, High School Inspectors, and distinguished travellers and authors, Madoc seems to be in luck just now.

Runaway.

Last evening a team belonging to S. Marshall, attached to a wagon loaded with some furniture for the Model School, was standing in front of Ross's store, where the contents were being unloaded, when from some cause they started off at a lively pace up the street. Mr. Geo. Chown happened to be on top of the load at the time, thus placing him in a very precarious position, but he managed to get down from his elevated position to the wagon box, where he regained the lines, and brought the runaways to a stop at the hill near the grist mill. Fortunately no damage was done, although Mr. Chown was in extreme peril for some time.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ex. See them. "6a

The Educational Meetings.

Do not forget the Educational meetings to-morrow and Friday. The Teachers' Association will meet in the new Schoolhouse each day from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. The Hon. Adam Crooks, Dr. McLellan, and others, will take part in the proceedings. The evening meetings will be held in the Presbyterian Church at 7.30 o'clock of each day. On Thursday evening the Hon. Adam Crooks will deliver a lecture, and on Friday evening addresses will be given by Dr. McLellan and others. Mr. Crooks has proved a most successful Minister of Education, and we hope to see crowded houses at each of the meetings. Madoc has not often such opportunities as these gatherings afford, and to let them fail short of success would be to cast doubt upon our intelligence and the interest taken by us in education. Let every one be present.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

The American Agriculturalist

For October comes to hand with 65 engravings of animals, plants, various useful contrivances for the Farm, Garden, and Household, and upwards of 160 articles and items, mainly upon the practical work of outdoor and indoor life. The seven columns of hints, suggestions, and directions for the Work of the Month, prepared from the latest experiences of practical men in each department, in this, as in every number, are worth more than the cost of the entire paper. Guernsey cattle are described and illustrated. Sundry Humbugs are exposed. "Ridding furniture, etc. of Moths," is an important article that should be read by every housekeeper. Among the valuable articles are: Breaking and Training Colts; Talks on Farm Crops; Among the Farmers, by One of Them; Wheat Culture; Agriculture at the Paris Exposition; the Poisonous "Loco" or "Crazy-Weed" of the West, described and illustrated; Preparing for Winter; a fine, new, very early Peach; Notes from the Pines; Home Topics; Boys and Girls Columns; Description of Turtles, etc., etc. Orange Judd Company, Publishers, New York. $1.50 a year; 15 cents a number.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought *over one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Belden & Co.'s Atlas of Hastings and Prince Edward.

A copy of this valuable work, the delivery of which to subscribers has commenced here, has been left with us, and after a hurried look through it we are disposed to recommend it to the favorable consideration of the public. It contains several pages of interesting historical sketches of the several municipalities in the counties; biographical sketches and portraits of a number of prominent men, among whom we find from Madoc, A. F. Wood, B. Vankleek, J. R. Ketcheson, E. D. O'Flynn, and G. D. Rawe, Esqs.; also village, township and county maps, including the city of Belleville. These are well executed, the township maps giving each farmer's name, lot, con., and number of acres. In addition there are complete maps of the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, also Cape Breton, part of Keewatin, the North-West Territory, a railroad map of the United States, and one of the World, which makes the Atlas very full and complete. The maps are well executed, and are creditable to the publishers, besides being more in number than they agreed to supply. The portrait of our respected Township Clerk, Mr. Ketcheson, is an excellent one, while that of Messrs. Wood and Vankleek are also very good. The illustrations as a rule are well drawn, some being very fine, while others are not as good as they might have been. Taken as a whole the Atlas is a very fine one, and will long be valuable as a work of reference. The enterprise is a Canadian one, and deserving of public patronage, and we wish the enterprising publishers every success.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

MARRIED.

BROAD—LACKIE.—By Rev. H. Kenner, at the residence of the bride's mother, on the 25th ult., Mr. George Broad of Madoc, to Miss Ellen Lackie of Elzever.

AUCTION SALES.

MONDAY, Oct. 14th.—Farm Stock, Implements, Household Furniture, etc., belonging to Thos. and John McShea, lot 11, con. 7, Marmora. $10 and under, cash; over that amount 6 months credit with interest at 7 per cent. Sale to commence at 11 a. m.

Parties getting their sale bills printed at this office will receive a notice similar to the above free of charge.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 90 to $1 00
Barley,	0 80 to 1 05
Rye,	0 50 to 0 55
Oats,	0 35 to 0 37
Peas,	0 65 to 0 67
Butter,	0 15 to 0 22
Eggs,	0 10 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 50 to 0 53
Flour, per bbl	4 60 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 35 to 0 60
Hides,	4 00 to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to 1 00
Rye, "	0 48 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 90 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

Strawberry Plants.

A NUMBER of First-Class Strawberry Plants for sale.
Apply at the REVIEW OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

A SPAN OF HORSES, aged seven and five years. For further particulars apply to JAS. THOMPSON,
78-4t s w ½ lot 11, 6th con. Madoc.

MADOC LIVERY STABLES.

J. SHALTRY, PROPRIETOR

First-class conveyances always on hand, and charges moderate. Give me a call.

WANTED.

A TEACHER in Union School Section No. 1, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Second or Third Class Certificate. Male teacher preferred.
M. B. GUNTER,
Trustee S. S. No. 1.
Tudor, Sept. 23rd, 1878.

STRAYED!

FROM the Village of Madoc, on the 22nd inst., Eleven Sheep, ten white and one black. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
ROBERT SAGAR.
Madoc, September 24th, 1878.

NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.
JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.
Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of Job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.
For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elzever, or to the undersigned.
GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.
Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.
JAMES JOHNSTON.
Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Sale Bills,

Sale Bills,

Sale Bills,

PRINTED

Neatly,

Cheaply,

AND

Expeditiously.

AT THE

REVIEW OFFICE

ENLARGEMENT

OF THE

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If the hundreds of subscribers who are in arrears for the REVIEW, many of them since we first started business in Madoc, will send us the amount due during the next two weeks, we will enlarge the paper some time during the next month.

We Must Have Money

in order to meet our engagements, and we expect to get it from those who owe us. The harvest has been plentiful, the price of grain is good, and $1.50 is a small amount individually, but several hundred taken collectively makes a large amount, more than we can afford to have standing out and conduct our business successfully.

The immediate attention of all interested will very much oblige

THE PUBLISHERS.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

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OF THE

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AND AT

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Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD,
CAKES,
PASTRY,
&C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

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J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878 65

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Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he soils a neighbor's fame,
If we would but help the erring,
Ere we utter words of blame;
If we would how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame.

Ah! the wrongs that might be righted
If we would but see the way!
Ah! the pains that might be lighten'd,
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray.

Let us step outside the stronghold
Of our selfishness and pride;
Let us lift our fainting brothers,
Let us strengthen ere we chide;
Let us, ere we blame the fallen,
Hold a light to cheer and guide.

Ah, how blessed,—ah, how blessed,
Earth would be if we but try,
Thus to aid and right the weaker,
Thus to check each brother's sigh;
Thus to walk in duty's pathway
To our better life on high.

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still, we shrink from souls appealing,
With a timid "If we could,"
But God, who judgeth all things,
Knows the truth is, "if we would."

SENSATIONAL STORY.

Sophia Saunders searchingly scrutinized Sarah, scowling severely.

Stephen Smith, Sarah's suitor, strong, splendidly sinewed, shapely Stephen, slept soundly.

Sophia spoke. She said Sarah should sell stale, stinking soles.

Stephen entered.

Sophia spitefully shook Sarah.

"Surrender!" said she.

Sarah screamed shrilly.

Stephen seeing sweet Sarah's situation, stealing stealthily, suddenly squeezed Sophia's side, saying, "Stop such silly squabbles; such stupid strife; stop striking Sarah."

"So," sneered Sophia, "savage Stephen sneakingly supports Sarah! Seek safety—skedaddle!"

Stephen smiling satirically said: "Sarah shall sell stale soles, sweet Sophia, shall she?"

"She shall!" shrieked Sophia.

So saying, Sophia Saunders strolled seaward, stalking stiffly, selecting slopy shingle spots. Slackening speed, she sat. Straightway she sentimentalized.

"See star-spangled sky, see sinking sun, see salt sea, see Sophia Saunders, spinster, Sarah's sister, spurned, slighted, scorned. So Sarah supposes selling stale soles sinful! Sacre! she shall see."

She stood still some seconds solemnly sea-surveying. Suddenly she said: "See Stephen, so sneaking, so sanctimonious, so supremely stupid; see sister Sarah so sweetly seraphic, sweet Sunday school scholar, sublime sinner, see Sophia swim. Stephen, sister Sarah shall sell sweet soles—so shall she starve."

Sarah shuddered.

Stephen sneezed.

Suddenly, Sophia sprang, screaming, splashing salt spray skyward.

"Save Sophia, Stephen! see she sinks!" screamed Sarah.

"Scarcely, sweetheart," said Stephen, sullenly.

So Sophia Saunders sank.

Sophia's suicide saved Sarah selling soles so stale. She systematically sold sweet soles. She survived Sophia several summer seasons.

Sometimes she sang sad songs softly, sorrowing Sophia's sad suicide. Still she staid single, scornfully spurning Stephen Smith's soft speeches.—*Boston Courier.*

FALL FASHIONS.

Albany Sunday Press.

White beaver hats will be much used by young ladies for full dress and reception bonnets.

For trimming bonnets a novelty is bourette velvet with an irregular fleece and occasional knotted threads.

Felt bonnets will be worn again, as they are too popular for medium dress hats to be willingly relinquished.

There is a fancy for long overskirts arranged in elaborate folds on the sides and black, with deep apron fronts.

Many basques are double breasted, and open over very long vests in the Franklin and the Louis XIV styles.

A single wide ruche of silk, pleated in clusters and notched on the edges, is used to trim the bottom of skirts.

A great deal of plain plush is shown for covering the frame of bonnets. This will be stylish in black, with gold or else Jacqueminot trimming.

Jet and gilt beads will be used again in millinery, and there are a great many ornaments made up of rainbow beads and of gaily coloured tinsel powder.

The yoke waists, pleated in basque shapes and worn with wide belts, are shown in various materials, in rich goods as well as in plain cloths and plaids.

Plain velvets will be generally used for covering the frame of bonnets, and the now figured velvets for trimming, though in many cases the latter will be used for the whole bonnet.

A novelty is the corduroy velvet with curled pile in the stripes. This has the lustrous satin back, which is now preferred to the silk back velvet so long in use. This is called satin pekin by the dealers.

The new blues have peacock shades, and are dull, like torquoises; these are called gens d'armes blue, and differ from the clear nationale and sapphire shades. The brown shades are red hazel, seal, and felt colour, which is drab.

Brocaded velvet has quaint irregular figures, partly of cut and partly of uncut velvet showing the satin groundwork in the spaces between. This is imported in white for dress bonnets, in pale blue, and in Jacqueminot red.

Ribbons two inches wide, known to milliners as No. 12, will be much used for trimming bonnets and for strings. These ribbons are reversible, being plush or velvet on one side and satin on the other; the sides do not differ in colour—merely in fabric.

AMEN.

1. Its Origin.—Amen is a Hebrew word of Hebrew origin. Prior to the time of Christ, it was found in no other language but the Hebrew. Pagans did not make use of it in their idol worship. But with the introduction of Christianity, it has found its way into the languages of all nations who have received the Christian as their religion. In the Greek, Latin, German and English tongues, it is the same in orthography, in signification, and, with very slight deviation, also in pronounciation. It has been left untranslated, and has been transferred from the Hebrew just as it is found there, because there cannot be found in language, any single word that expresses its precise and complete meaning.

2. Its Sense.—Luther, in his smaller catechism, defines it thus: "Amen, amen; that is, yea, yea, it shall be so." Cruden says of it: "Amen in Hebrew signifies true, faithful, certain. It is used in the end of every prayer in testimony to an earnest wish, desire, or assurance to be heard; amen, be it so! So shall it be." Webster says: "Amen, as a noun, signifies truth, firmness, trust, confidence; as a verb, to comform, establish, verify; as an adjective, firm, stable." In English, after the Oriental manner, it is used at the beginning, but more generally at the end of declarations and prayers in the sense of, "be it firm, be it established." All these definitions agree in making amen to mean: "Verily, true, certain, be it so, shall it be." Some ancient forms of ritual have rendered it into English, namely, "So mote it be."

It is used in address by man to his Maker, and by him to us, and accordingly, as used by either, differs somewhat in application, as must be evident. For man makes favors, and God bestows them; God makes promises and man pleads them. When man says amen, he claims divine assurance; when God says amen, He confirms it.—*Lutheran.*

IT DON'T PAY.

It don't pay to have fifty working men poor and ragged in order to have one saloon-keeper dressed in broadcloth, and be flush of money.

It don't pay to have these fifty workingmen live on bone-soup and half-rations, in order that the saloon-keeper may flourish on roast turkey and champagne.

It don't pay to have the mothers and children of twenty families dressed in rags, and starved into semblance of emaciated scare-crows, and living in hovels, in order that the saloon-keeper's wife may dress in satin, and her children grow fat and hearty, and live in a bay-window parlor.

It don't pay to have one citizen in the county jail because another citizen sold him liquor.

It don't pay to have ten smart, active and intelligent boys transformed into hoodlums and thieves, to enable one man to lead an easy life by selling them liquor.

It don't pay to have one thousand homes blasted, ruined, defiled, and turned into hells of disorder and misery, in order that one wholesale liquor dealer may amass a large fortune.

It don't pay to keep six thousand men in the penitentiaries and hospitals, and one thousand in the lunatic asylums, at the expense of the honest, industrious tax-payers, in order that a few rich capitalists may grow richer by the manufacture of whiskey.

It never pays to do wrong; your sin will find you out. Whether others find it out or not, the sin knows where you are, and will always keep you posted of the fact. It don't pay.

A saloon-keeper sold a drinking man one pint of new rum, making fifteen cents clear profit. The man, under the influence of that pint of rum, killed his son-in-law; his apprehension, confinement in jail, execution, etc., cost the county more than one thousand dollars, which temperance men had to earn by the sweat of their brows. It don't pay.

The loss sustained by society, morally and financially, the sorrow of suffering, the misery and destitution produced and augmented, and what is infinitely a greater consideration than all else, the destruction of soul and body, the inevitable result of using or trafficking in intoxicating liquors, these all attest the truthfulness of the verdict, it don't pay.

HIS GARDEN.

Four or five city hall officials were sitting on the steps on the Woodward avenue side Saturday afternoon, discussing politics and the weather, when a smallish man, seeming to be in considerable mental distress, approached them and inquired:

"Gentlemen, is there a scientific man among you?"

"Certainly there is," they replied in chorus.

"And you must be familiar with the laws governing storms?"

"We are," was the prompt answer.

"Well then," continued the stranger, "I wish to relate what may seem like a singular occurrence. I live on Division street, and though it began raining at midnight the other night and continued for twenty-four hours, not a single drop of water fell upon my garden."

"Is that possible?" gasped one after the other.

"It is the solemn truth, gentlemen, and I'd like to know by what law of nature you can account for it? It was a long-continued, drenching storm, yet not one drop fell upon my garden."

There wasn't even room for a suggestion. The crowd were astonished and silent. After a long minute one of the gentlemen turned to the stranger and asked:

"You must have a theory, haven't you?"

"I have."

"And what is it?"

"My theory, gentlemen, is that I rent rooms on the third floor, and had no garden for the rain to fall on!"

Five men rose up in chorus, brushed off their coat-tails, and followed each other into the hall in Indian file.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The prettier the foot and ankle, the easier it gets up stairs.

A DISJOINTED CASE.

As he sat there strapped to a three-legged stool, and with an old barrel organ grinding out "Oh, Susannah!" he was an object of great pity. Both limbs were off above the knees, the right arm was missing above the elbow, half of the left ear was gone, and the right eye in gloom. He wore a blouse and a fatigue cap, besides a reduced pair of trousers, and, as he sat there, he stopped right in the middle of "Oh, Su——" to wipe the sweat from his sacred forehead, and in doing so showed that two fingers of the left hand were wanting.

In front of the organ was a weather-beaten placard with such names as "Chancellorville," "Lookout Mountain," "Fredericksburg," "Manassas," and a dozen other memorable fields. As the crowd stood gazing at him, Peter Parker, one of the oldest residents of the town, remarked: "Well, stranger, 'pears as though you had seen service, eh?" The veteran wiped his chin, took a piece of tobacco, and in opening his mouth to put it in, showed that twenty-seven out of thirty-two teeth were gone somewhere or other. In fact there wasn't much of the man left.

In answer to old man Parker he replied: "You struck the nail on the head that time, pard, 'cause the facts are, I'm being buried in instalments, an' there'll be a lively time getting me together again on the getting up mornin'. That 'ere right leg, what used to fit on that stump is decently buried down at Culpepper Court House, in a little grave just beyond the bars. The boys plant flowers on it every summer. The left leg which you see is gone, is down in old Virginia, near to Richmond, and has a tombstone over it sayin', 'Here lies Pete Jones' left leg, which he lost in the Seven Days' Fight. Requiescat in Pacem.'

"They put a little flag on it on Decoration Day. That 'ere right arm is preserved in alcohol in the army hospital at Washington; and them two fingers which is off is buried close to a big tree at Gettysburg, where an appropriate mark has been raised. I was down to see my little graves last fall, and was a weepin' over them for some time. Them 'ere teeth is buried in Georgia, and I'm afraid nobody is takin' care of 'em, and that 'ere piece of ear was shot away to nothin' at Old Oaks battlefield. You are lookin' at my eye, are you? Well, that's doin' good service in a potato field in Albany, and——" His remarks were cut short by a plentiful supply of nickels dropped into the tin cup, and the same organ ground up the rest of "sannah."

COWS.—A COMPOSITION.

This is how the pupil put it:

"The cow is a good animal. She has two eyes and two horns, and gives milk which is good to drink. She has four legs and eats grass and hay. Some of them are red and have long tails."

This is how the head teacher says it ought to be put:

"The female of the bovine genus is a beneficent mammal; this ruminant quadruped is possessed of corneous protuberances projecting from the occupit; her vision is binocular, and she yields an edible and nutritious lacteal exudation; she is quadrupedal and herbivorous, assimilating her food in both the succulent and exsiccated state; some of them chromatically correspond to the seventh color of the spectrum, and they are endowed with caudal appendages of exaggerated longitudinality."

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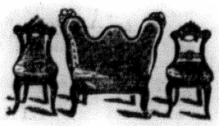

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CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

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Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

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Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

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A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.
JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.
Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

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JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 80. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, October 9, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

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BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
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JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

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LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Rose's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

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AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
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EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
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A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

For the REVIEW.

A MEMORY.

I stood beside the summer sea,
And watched the ripples musingly;
Grateful, I felt the cool wind sweep,
In fitful breathings from the deep.

A single star with lurid glow,
Lay in the evening's dusky brow;

And gleamed, and waned, like orient gem
In some sultana's diadem.

Once, right athwart the zenith's hush,
I saw an arrowy meteor rush,

Flaming, descend the concave's side,
And vanish midway to the tide.

Just where the heaven with ocean lingers,
I marked the twilight's shadowy fingers,

Unloop the curtains of the night,
And straight release a flood of light;

And soft, and low, a song crept back,
Down Luna's mystic, quivering track,

Which stretched like path of pearl away
To where the lit horizon lay,

Faintly the chime of bells came o'er
Crisp, silver sands which framed the shore.

The gull's gray pinion flecked with snow,
Rifled the foam from wavelet's flow,

Or circled round in noiseless flight,
The vague embodiment of night;

Ghastly and weird, a phantom form,
The swift-winged harbinger of storm.

Where almost fails the curious eye,
Dimly I saw the ships go by;

Each fleeting shade, a floating wain,
Laden with gift of goodly grain;

Heralds of peace to realms remote,
Telling of plenty as they float,

Where, wide extended, swell the sails,
To welcome evening's favoring gales.

How fair, thought I, the scene, the hour,
Which stills the wave and folds the flower;

Nought but a song to break the spell,
And ocean's dirge which rose and fell

In softly cadenced, rhythmic time,
To the faint bell's harmonious chime.

Stay breeze, I said, stay lurid star,
And pale-orbed moon serenely far!

Teach me the calm which nature knows,
Unver'd by tempest's transient throes!

And thou that roll'st complainingly,
Teach me thy dirge, O suffering sea!

QUERCUS.

A HIGHWAYMAN OUTWITTED;
OR
EXCHANGE NO ROBBERY.

Dingle farm was charmingly situated at the foot of a slope. Its steep-tiled roof covered with lichens, indicated its antiquity, and the numerous farm buildings, ricks and barns, which stood around in picturesque confusion, marked it as wealthy and prosperous. An orchard of full-bearing apple and pear trees ran up the incline behind the house; and pasture fields were intersected by woods of oaks, with a tangled mass of undergrowth.

Two shady lanes led down to Dingle Farm from the highroad, which was more than half a mile distant. This place had been for generations in the possession of the Dales, a respectable family of farmers. It was inhabited, the latter part of the last century, by old Mr. Dale and his widowed daughter-in-law. Richard Dale, her husband, had died soon after the birth of their youngest child, the only surviving son out of four, three of whom died in infancy.

This boy, now thirteen, was doted on by his grandfather and widowed mother. An orphan, grandchild of old Mr. Dale's—a bright, clever girl of twenty, Susan Stidolph—lived with them since the death of her mother, and was Mrs. Richard Dale's right hand. She directed the servants, looked after the dairy, fed the poultry, kept the accounts, and always went to market on market days, Mr. Dale being now too infirm to transact business.

The market was held at Hazleton, a town distant from the farm about seven miles; and hither the farmers sent their cattle, poultry and vegetable produce for sale the first Wednesday in every month. These journeys were attended with some anxiety, and not a little danger from the highwaymen, who still infested the roads. As the road was much frequented on market days, Susan went backward and forward without fear of an encounter with these uncomfortable gentry.

It was the evening before market day. Supper was just over at the farm, and Mrs. Dale was busy removing it from the large old-fashioned oak table in the kitchen. A bright fire blazed on the spacious hearth, and old Mr. Dale sat in the chimney corner under the immense chimney.

"Now, mind, Susan, that you be early for market to-morrow," said Mrs. Dale, as she seated herself.

"Never fear, aunt; I'll be off betimes. Thomas must start first with the two cows and the heifer, and I'll follow when they're well on the way. Don't disturb yourself in the morning, aunt dear."

"Bless the child, as if I shouldn't be up and about against your starting! I shall see to your breakfast, of course."

"I wish you'd let me go, too, mother," said Ben, the boy before mentioned, who was whittling a stick at the open door. "I know I could help Susy."

"No, no, no, my dear; you're too young," replied his mother, while the old man, removing his pipe, said cosingly:

"All in good time, my lad; all in good time. Let things come by degrees. Mind your schooling now, and you'll be all the better farmer for a little book-learning."

"But suppose Susy should meet a highwayman, grandfather. Then I should be of use. Wouldn't I tackle him just! It would be fun."

"Eh, lad, eh! Young folks talk a deal o' nonsense," laughed the old man. "Those gentry you talk of are not so easy to tackle, I can tell you."

"Did you ever meet one, grandfather?" asked the boy.

"Ay, ay, and I rode home as hard as I could, with him at my heels. But it's no use o' frightening Susan, when she's going to-morrow."

"I'm not frightened, grandpa," said Susan, kissing the old man.

Ben, coming up unperceived, pulled one of Susan's curls, which had tumbled from underneath her cap.

"Don't Ben, you plague!" cried Susan; and she tried to catch him as he ducked away from her hand and jumped over a settle, where he sat on the floor in the attitude of a frog, ready to leap if she chose to follow him. But, seeing that she took no heed, he crawled up to her, and said:

"What should you do, Susy, if a footpad came up and asked for your money or your life? I wonder whether you'd call me a plague then! Ha, ha!"

"I shouldn't want you," laughed Susan, "for I should tell him to go about his business, and ask what he'd do with my life when he'd got it."

"Ah! it is all very fine to be pert now, but you'll long for poor plaguy Ben then, I know."

The next morning Susan rose at five. Ben met her as she came to the kitchen door; and Mrs. Dale began to cut large slices of bread-and-butter, and told him to be quiet and get his breakfast.

Susan went to see that her baskets of poultry, eggs, and butter were ready packed.

"Don't let the ducks go for less than six shilling the couple, child," said Mrs. Dale, "and get as much as you can for the fowls. Ducks are in season, and ought to fetch a good price."

"Susan's a duck herself," chimed in Ben.

"You're a goose, at all events," rejoined Susan, "though I shouldn't like to have the selling of you; for you wouldn't fetch much," and she sat down opposite the boy and began her breakfast.

"Tummas started betimes," said Ben; "I heard him go. Make haste, Susy, cat away."

"There's no hurry, my dear," said Mrs. Dale, as she stirred her porridge; "but you can go and see if Jerry's all ready, and bring him round."

Jerry was the horse on which Susan usually made her journeys. She was a good horsewoman, having been accustomed to ride about since she was quite a child.

"Lady, your palfry waits," cried Ben, with mock dignity.

"Bless the boy!" exclaimed his mother; "he's full of fun, I declare. Come and help Susan with her baskets."

Susan was duly settled on her saddle, her baskets adjusted, and the horse ambled away up the wooded lane.

"Think of me when you meet the robbers," squealed Ben.

When Susan turned into the high-road she found it full of carts, horsemen, and farmers, all bent on the same errand as herself.

She took no pains to urge on the steady going old horse, and was soon left alone at the foot of a steep ascent.

Before many minutes had elapsed, a gentleman on a fine bay horse overtook her, and reining him with difficulty, asked if he were right for Hazleton, and if it was market day.

Susan was struck with the handsome aquiline face and piercing black eyes which seemed to pierce her through. Dressed in the best fashion of the time, his horse carefully groomed, he made a marked contrast to Susan on her clumsy animal.

"You are bound for the market, too, little maid?" inquired the gentleman, raising his hat as he spoke.

"Yes, sir. All the folks are going there a'most, this morning, I think," answered Susan, shyly.

"And what have you there? Chickens and butter?" her interlocutor went on to say. "Do you like the business of buying and selling?"

"It depends on the prices I get for them," returned Susan, quickly.

The gentleman laughed, and stopped for a moment to arrange his stirrup to his liking, while Susan rode on, wondering what such a well-bred man could want at Hazleton on a market day.

"May I ask your name?" he said, as he overtook her.

"My name is Susan Stidolph," she answered simply; and though she would have given much to ask him the same question, she refrained from innate feelings of courtesy.

As he divined her thoughts, he said:

"My name is Hamilton St. John. Do you like it?"

"Very much; and what do you call your horse, sir?"

"Wildfire; and a famous stepper he is! Good-by, Susan; I hope you'll get good prices for your fowls and ducks," and away he sped at a tremendous pace.

The market was full when Susan reached Hazleton.

Susan having met Thomas, and given Jerry into his charge, entered the market, and did her best to effect the sale of her poultry; while the farming man undertook the vending of the cows, submitting his bargains to Susan's judgment before concluding them.

The day soon came to a close; all their marketings were attended with good success, and Susan having made her purchases at the draper's, concealed her money, to the amount of thirty pounds in gold and notes, in the secret pockets of her stays, purposely made to stow away these treasures, and mounted Jerry for her ride homeward. Very blythe was Susan at the result of the day's work.

The cows had fetched a capital price, and the heifer alone remained unpurchased. Her poultry was all sold, and not a pat of butter remained in her basket.

Susan determined to return by a lane which wound circuitously from the town to the farm.

By this she would avoid half-tipsy farmers and rough horsemen, whose proximity was very undesirable.

Jerry stepped out as was his wont when he scented his stable in the far distance; and Susan hummed to herself as she looked on the scenery around.

Susan had not proceeded two miles when the sound of a horse's hoof struck on her ear; and as she turned to look up the lane to see who it might be, her well-dressed acquaintance of the morning rode up and greeted her with a bow.

"Well met, Susan! Why, you're late from market. I hope you've been successful."

"Pretty well," curtly replied the girl. "Why, you've an empty basket, I perceive. Do you know I was not so far off as you might think; I saw you while you were making your bargains," said the gentleman.

"Well," returned she, raising her eyebrows, "I had a notion that I caught sight of your face once; but seeing it belonged to a man in a smock frock, of course I took no heed."

The stranger laughed, and there was something in his manner that made Susan feel uncomfortable.

He proceeded to ask her numerous questions, to which she gave at last only monosyllabic answers. He soon remarked her taciturnity, and asked her why she was so silent.

"I don't care to talk much to strangers," she replied.

"But I have told you my name, and you may judge when you see a gentleman," said he.

"How do I know that you are a gentleman?" said Susan bluntly, "I think it's very bad manners to ask so many questions."

"Who do you think I can be, then, Susan, my dear?" inquired the horseman insinuatingly.

"You may be a highwayman for aught I know," courageously exclaimed the girl.

Her companion laughed loudly, and long; and Susan, in anger and desperation, endeavored to urge poor old Jerry to a better pace.

"What a good guesser you are my dear!" cried the horseman. "Suppose I take you at your word, and ask you after the fashion of real highwaymen, to let me look at your purse."

"I don't carry a purse," replied the girl, now somewhat alarmed.

"Do you see this?" said the man in a jeering tone, drawing a small pistol from his breast pocket. "It's a little instrument I carry to induce people to tell the truth. Perhaps I'll make you do so. Come out with the money," he added, in a rough voice, catching hold of Jerry's bridle.

Susan was a spirited girl, but she turned pale.

They had arrived at a part of the road where it sank between high hedges, and a rising ground hid it entirely from view.

It was becoming dark, and as Susan looked right and left, she heard nothing but the faint breeze among the trees and the chirp of the grasshopper in the long reeds at the roadside, and all idea of assistance from a casual passenger she knew to be almost hopeless. Though quite faint with terror she determined to brave out the attempt of the man to rob her of her money.

For one moment hope revived. The stranger dismounted, and passed his bridle over the low, overhanging bough of an alder, and Susan took the opportunity to whip Jerry into something like a trot; but she had not proceeded many yards when the man came running after, easily overtook her, and laughing derisively, led her horse back to the same spot, where he again asked her to deliver up her purse to his care.

"Better do it quietly, Susan, my dear," he urged. "I shall take it by hook or by crook."

Susan still stoutly refused, declaring with many assertions that she carried no purse.

"Well, then, we must try what can be done by searching. It is a tiresome process, but I'm very patient, and not pressed for time to-night."

He lifted Susan out of her saddle as easily as if she had been a baby, unsaddled Jerry, turning him loose to graze as he pleased, and commenced searching her baskets.

Finding nothing but a few parcels of tea, calico, and ribbon, which he carelessly threw down in the road, he next begged the terrified girl to remove her hat and cloak, and, coming close to her, began feeling for her pockets.

Susan's indignation knew no bounds, but the robber only laughed, and told her he should take every means to extract the gold from her, and taking out a large clasp knife, he said, "It's such a pity to cut this pretty bodice asunder, but I must if you are so obstinate. The money that was paid for the cows is somewhere about, and I am pretty certain it's in a particular pocket of your corset. I shall cut your hoes if you try my patience too long;" and he began to insert the knife into the lace of her bodice.

Susan now made up her mind to part with her money, and assured him that if he would retire out of sight for a few minutes, she would get her pocket, and give it into his hands.

The robber declared that he could not do that, but had no objection to turn his back. "I don't want to distress you, my dear," he said; but he pulled out his pistol at the same time, and stood waiting.

The poor girl proceeded to take off her dress, and after some difficulty, removed her stays, and donning her cloak hastily, threw them down before the highway man.

He seized upon them, and discovering the pocket, soon rifled it of its contents, and then picked up her dress and began to feel about the linings, to find if possible more bank notes which might be sewn up in them.

As Susan stood irresolute, a sudden thought seized her. Catching up Jerry's saddle, which lay on the ground at her side, she threw it over the hedge, exclaiming, "You shan't have it all at any rate."

The thief, thinking that the saddle might contain greater spoil, threw down the dress with an oath; clambered into and over the hedge to recover the saddle. One of his pistols fell from his coat to the ground; Susan threw it over the opposite hedge, and releasing the bridle of the robber's horse, climbed nimbly by the aid of the stirrup on to his back, passed her right knee over the large pistol holster, and, giving the animal the reins, galloped up the lane at a tremendous pace.

A loud curse and the crack of a pistol, which only caused the horse to increase its speed, followed, but the pistol missed its aim. Susan heard it whiz past in dangerous proximity to her ear, and it then lodged harmlessly in the trunk of an old oak.

Away flew Wildfire like the wind, with Susan on his back, and her courage rose every moment, as she remembered that old Jerry had wandered grazing up the lane, and that it would be impossible for the thief to overtake her on the well-bred animal she rode, even if he attempted pursuit.

For an instant, a clattering of hoofs made her look hastily back; but the noise was only a lumbering attempt on the part of old Jerry to follow and keep up with her. Susan's hurried ride off and the shot of the pistol had disturbed his calm grazings, and he turned with a clumsy start before the robber could lay hold on him, and, unincumbered by Susan, baskets, and saddle, trotted off at a novel and excited pace after her.

Certain now of safety, she urged the beautiful animal she sat to his utmost speed, and dashed desperately homeward.

"Why, here's a go, mother!" cried Ben, rushing into the farm-kitchen full tilt. "Here's Susy tearing down the lane like mad! I never thought Jerry could go so fast. I was on a hayrick, and saw her coming. She's something white on."

"Susan in white! It must have been her ghost," said poor, superstitious Mrs. Dale, putting down her dishes, and turning pale with apprehension.

A great clattering of hoofs over the stones of the yard soon divested her mind of this absurd notion; for rattling up to the entrance, scarcely reined in at the house door, came the dark bay horse, flecked with foam, with the excited, half-clad girl upon his back.

It was the work of a moment for Ben to seize the bridle, and hold the animal's head, while Susan dropped, rather than dismounted, into her aunt's outstretched arms, and burst into tears.

"Goodness gracious!" cried the woman, altogether scared, "whatever does it all mean?"

"I've been robbed, aunt! O dear! all the money's gone!" and she sobbed still more.

"Poor girl!" said Ben, affectionately, seeing the girl's almost fainting condition. "Come indoors, Susy."

Her aunt led her into the kitchen, and Ben, though as curious as a kitten, knew the horse he held must not be allowed to stand with his flanks reeking from recent exercise; so he led him off to the stable, and having fastened and covered him well up, he returned to the house as quickly as his legs could carry him.

At this moment all were startled, as old Jerry came bungling into the yard with a clattering, ungainly gallop, stripped of his usual accoutrements.

He made his own way to the stable; and Ben, entering the kitchen, found Susan sitting by his grandfather in the chimney-corner, while she recounted the adventure she had met with.

"Ben was right, you see, and I did meet a highwayman," she said. "But I'm so grieved to have lost your money."

"What does it matter, so long as you're safe, my dear?" said old Mr. Dale, patting her hand.

"Why, the horse you were riding is worth more than what you've lost, I'll be bound," cried Ben. "It's a beauty, grandfather. What a brave, clever trick you played in riding off on him, Susy. But why was he so vexed about the saddle? Why, of course, he thought there was money in it. That's where robbers hide their plunder. I'll be bound there's something in his saddle. I'll go and fetch it. Hurrah!"

Off ran the lad, and calling one of the men, desired him to unsaddle the animal and groom him down immediately.

The saddle, when removed, proved too heavy for Ben to carry into the house, and old Mr. Dale, who had followed him to see the horse, aided him to bring it in. They laid it on the kitchen table, and commenced searching it all over.

In the padding they found bank notes amounting to two hundred pounds, and from an artfully concealed leather lining, under the saddle-flaps, golden guineas poured out on the table.

"Oh, my eye!" cried Ben. "Why, Susy, you're the robber, after all!"

"Oh, don't Ben," said Susan, beginning to cry.

The astonishment of the old people

Concluded on Fourth Page.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 9, 1878.

OPENING OF THE MODEL SCHOOL.

The opening of the handsome new Model School building in this village last week, was rightly deemed an event of sufficient importance to warrant the Board of Trustees in having a fitting celebration, and advantage was also taken of this by the Teachers' Association to have their meeting at the same time. This resulted in one of the largest and most important meetings of the Association that has ever taken place in this Riding. The officers of the Association, in conjunction with the School Board, considered the occasion a favorable opportunity of securing the presence of the Hon. Adam Crooks, Minister of Education, and an invitation was accordingly extended to him, as was also one to Dr. McLellan, Senior High School Inspector of Ontario. These gentlemen willingly consented to be present, and arrangements were afterwards made for a special train to convey them and a number of other gentlemen as far as the rails were laid on the B. & N. H. Railway. The "special" left the city about 10.30 a. m. on Thursday, having on board Hon. A. Crooks, Dr. McLellan, John White, M. P., A. A. Robertson, Mayor of Belleville, R. Newberry, G. S. Tickell, and several others. The distinguished party arrived at Sargent's crossing, five miles from the village, shortly after 12 o'clock, where carriages were in waiting to convey them to the village. Great credit is due the Board of Trustees and officers of the Association for their exertions to provide accommodation among the people of Madoc for the great influx of visitors and teachers who were present. During their stay in the village Dr. McLellan was the guest of Wm. Mackintosh, Esq., while Mr. Crooks enjoyed the hospitality of A. F. Wood, Esq.

The proceedings of the Teachers' Association were of a most interesting character. The enthusiasm that prevailed will, we are sure, make itself apparent in the school of nearly every teacher who was present. These gatherings of teachers are of great benefit to the schools throughout the country.—The contact of mind with mind, the interchange of ideas on the subject of teaching, and the infusion into the teachers of a new vigor, cannot but have a salutary effect upon the schools of the country. We are heartily in sympathy with the work of the Association, and the people of Madoc have done well to assist in fostering it by extending their hospitality to the teachers. We have no doubt they will be amply repaid by the renewed energy which our village teachers will put forth in their work, and the interest in education these meetings will awaken among the people themselves. Mr. Rodgers, of Stirling Public School, read an essay on "Reading," which contained some excellent hints on conducting Reading Classes. He was followed by Dr. McLellan, on "Algebra," who handled the subject in his inimitable style. During the afternoon Hon. Mr. Crooks was presented with the following address, which was read by Mr. Curtis:

To the Hon. Adam Crooks, LL. D., Minister of Education for Ontario.

SIR,—The Teachers' Association of North Hastings desire to express their sense of the honor conferred upon them by your presence here to-day, and to offer you their cordial greeting, not only—nor merely—as occupant of the highest Educational position in the country, and chief of the most important department to which the government of any land can direct its attention; but also as the firm friend of learning and the steadfast and active patron of Educational progress.

They recognize the fact that it is largely through your interest and exertion that Associations like their own are now an integral portion of the Educational system of the Province; that the interest you have exhibited by your personal attendance at the meetings of such bodies in almost every county of Ontario, and by your readiness to make needed suggestions and to effect needed alterations, has done more than aught else to increase the efficiency and harmonious workings of such Associations.

They also wish to express their grateful appreciation of your readiness to adapt the operations of our Educational system to the exceptional conditions and circumstances which frequently occur in localities like their own, remote from Commercial and Educational centres, difficult of access, and unable to avail themselves of all the expensive facilities for learning which our system provides for its wealthier constituencies. This willingness to make the school law and regulations more popular by imparting more elasticity to their provisions has been very beneficial to North Hastings, and has rendered the blessings and advantages of the Public School available, to some extent, even in its remotest and most destitute sections.

The members of the Association feel also, Sir, indebted to you for the excellent regulations recently adopted for the more thorough and systematic training of Public School Teachers, whereby each candidate for that responsible position can—nay, must—prepare himself to some extent, by special study and training for the duties of his office.

Recognizing these facts they the more heartily welcome your presence here, and augur from it increased progress towards their aims, improvement in the methods, and prosperity to the Educational interests of our country.

They trust that you may be long spared to guide the Educational progress of your native Province with the success you have obtained in the past.

Signed on behalf of the Association,
W. MACKINTOSH, President.
SMITH CURTIS, Secretary.

Madoc, Oct. 3rd, 1878.

The hon. gentleman replied, thanking the Association for the honor done him, and making some pertinent remarks on the progress of education and the qualifications required by candidates before becoming teachers. His remarks were highly interesting, and were listened to attentively by the teachers and visitors present, on whom he made a good impression.

In the evening the Presbyterian church, which was kindly placed at the disposal of the Trustees, was completely filled by a respectable and intelligent audience, who assembled to her an address from the Hon. the Minister of Education. Mr. Wool occupied the chair, and on behalf of the Board of Trustees read the following address:

To Hon. Adam Crooks, Minister of Education for Ontario:

We, the undersigned, members of the Public School Board of the Village of Madoc, would respectfully tender you a hearty welcome to our village and neighborhood, and assure you of our great satisfaction in having you with us upon the occasion of the opening of the Model School.

We are aware that as yet the system of Model Schools for counties is on its trial, but as a Board we have great faith in a satisfactory result. To this end the Board—sustained as we are by the hearty and active support of the whole community around us, are endeavoring by the erection of a suitable building and securing efficient teachers, to realize all that was hoped for in the establishment of the system.

We refer with much pleasure to the aid granted by the Council of this County, and we hope to show them—as well as the Education Department—by our enterprise and practical application of the funds, that it will be in the interest of the whole community to increase the amount of the grants.

It has been the misfortune of some School Boards to come in conflict with the local municipal authorities. It is very gratifying to the Board to have to state that our Village Council is in full harmony with us and rendering all the assistance in their power.

The progress so far made has not been accomplished without considerable anxiety and some expenditure of time, but our labors have been much lessened by the earnest and practical assistance of the Inspector of Schools for North Hastings, W. Mackintosh, Esq.

Instant in season and out of season as he is in his own work he has ever been ready to assist the Board in the furtherance of their work, and we wish to acknowledge the many obligations we are under to him.

In conclusion we beg to congratulate you, Sir, on the successful discharge of your duties as Minister of Education, and trust you will be spared many years to witness the practical result of your labors.

Signed on behalf of the Board,
A. F. WOOD, Chairman P. S. Board.
F. E. SEYMOUR, Secretary.

Madoc, Oct. 3rd, 1878.

(The conclusion of our report of the proceedings is unavoidably crowded out until next next.)

MR. FORTIN, Conservative, has been elected in Gaspe.

IN Chicoutimi Mr. Cimon, Conservative, has been elected by over 250 majority.

YESTERDAY'S *Mail* contains the announcement that the government would resign in the afternoon, and mentions some of the appointments which will be made, among which we notice that of Mr. H. J. Hubertus, well known in this place, to the position of Gas Inspector for the Ottawa District.

ON Monday evening last the Grand Jury brought in true bills against David Grant, Fred. Hamilton, Ingram, Lilburn, and other Orangemen, charged with unlawfully assembling on the 12th of July last, in the city of Montreal. They are indicted together as principals, and separately as accessories. Not being in Court when called, Bench warrants were issued for their arrest, but it is expected that they will voluntarily surrender.

THE GREAT sporting event of the season, the boat race between Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, and Chas. E. Courtney, of Union Springs, N.Y., was rowed on the St. Lawrence, at Lachine, on Thursday afternoon last, and resulted in another brilliant victory for the young Canadian, who came in ahead of the most formidable opponent he has yet encountered by about a boat's length and a half. The race was five miles with a turn, for $5,000, with the $6,000 thrown in by the Lachine Rowing Club to secure the race on their waters. Hanlan won the Championship of America when he defeated Morris, of Pittsburg, in June last, and although it was rightly claimed that Courtney was a better oarsman than Morris, the Canadian has now fully demonstrated that he can beat both, and is now in undisputed possession of the proud title of Champion.

THE GRAND JUNCTION RAILWAY.

From the *Intelligencer* we learn that at last, after vexatious delays and innumerable quibblings, the completion of the Grand Junction Railway at an early date may be regarded as a certainty. The excuse put forward that for four years this railway, with a considerable portion of it finished, was suffered to remain in such an unsatisfactory condition, was that no contractor with the requisite financial ability could be found who would undertake the work of completion because the Belleville bonus of $50,000 was not payable until the completion of the road to Peterborough. Mr. Bickford, of Toronto, having associated with him Messrs. McDougall and Cowan of Montreal, well known capitalists of the highest standing, submitted the following conditions for the consideration of the Belleville City Council at their meeting last week, and agreed to undertake the contract for the immediate prosecution of the work upon their acceptance:—The line to be completed to Campbellford this season, to the water's edge at Hastings by the 1st of August, 1879, provided that one-half of the Belleville bonus ($25,000) be made payable on the completion of the road certified by the Government engineer to Hastings, they binding themselves to equip and operate the line to Hastings, and agreeing to complete it to the town of Peterborough at as early a date as possible. Messrs. Bickford & Co. also agree that if the City Council would by resolution alter the terms and conditions of the bonus By-law as proposed; they would commence the work of construction at once, and in addition pay all costs for the passage through the Legislature of an Act to legalize the action of the City Council in the premises.

The Council, by a majority of 13 to 4, wisely concluded to accept these terms, and the contractors, with the energy and enterprise which characterizes their work on the B. & N. H. line, commenced operations on Monday.

A grand demonstration is to be given to Sir John A. Macdonald and his colleagues by the Conservatives of Ottawa and adjoining counties, as soon as the new government is installed in office.

THE AFFGHANISTAN DIFFICULTY.

London, Oct. 1.—Paris despatches state that the British *Charge d'Affaires* at St. Petersburg has presented to the Imperial Chancellor a note inquiring in what way Russia is opposed to reconcile Stolitioff's mission to Cabul with its previous engagements, by which Russia agreed to remove all political influence in Affghanistan. The reply was that Russia was always disposed to respect existing engagements, and that the mission of Stolitieff was merely an act of courtesy to the Ameer.

A Bombay despatch says the latest news from Simla is that an opportunity has been offered the Ameer to make amends for the affront offered to the British envoy.

London, Oct. 3.—In view of a possible winter campaign in Affghanistan the immediate despatch of bedding and extra clothing for the troops in India has been ordered.

The *Advertiser* says the admiral of the East India squadron has been ordered to send a number of ships into the Persian Gulf.

A Cabinet Council will be held on Saturday, probably to discuss Indian affairs.

The *News* says:—"It is probable the advance of the Army into Affghanistan will be postponed, so we will only be able to get as far as Jelalabad before the winter thoroughly sets in.

London, Oct. 5.—A despatch from Simla confirms the report that the Ameer is endeavoring to intimidate the Khyberees by reinforcing his troops in the Khyber Pass.

A Bombay special says four of the Ameer's infantry regiments and six guns are stated to have arrived in front of Alimusjid, a short distance up the Khyber pass, and have advanced within three miles of Jamrud, at which place a detachment of British troops has arrived. Much larger bodies of Affghan troops are on their way down. These threaten to attack the Khyberees for having allowed the British mission to penetrate the pass. This would range the hill tribes in our favor. It is expected we will assist them if the Ameer should attack them. Probably our first advance will be into the Koorum Valley. Affghan troops and guns will be taken from Alimusjid fort, to occupy some of the minor passes. Hostilities may begin at any moment.

COLLISION AT MORRISBURG.

ONE MAN KILLED.

MORRISBURG, Oct. 4.—This morning a little before four o'clock, a collision occurred between the express train bound west and a freight train at this station. As the inquest has been adjourned till Saturday evening, nothing more than the most obvious facts of the case can be as yet ascertained. As the investigation is likely to be a thorough one no statements from any of the parties who will be called upon for evidence can be given prematurely. The main facts, as stated by those most likely to be well informed, are as follows:—Express No. 4, with two engines, was somewhat late owing to the very great weight of the train, there being about 1,100 passengers. On nearing the station here at a pretty rapid rate the engineer of the second engine discovered that the engines had broken loose from the train, and had become separated from it by some little distance. The engines immediately slackened speed so as to again come in contact with the train for the purpose of stopping it at the station. The separation, however, had destroyed the connections with the patent brake, and though one of the engines was reversed, if not both, the train by its own momentum rushed on very rapidly. A freight train at the station had not been shunted out of the way, and No. 4 struck it with tremendous force. The firemen and engine-drivers, seeing the danger, jumped for their lives and escaped with but little injury, but James Pritchard, of Brockville, a plumber, who had been doing some work for the Grand Trunk Railway at Dickinson's Landing, was not so fortunate. He was riding on the second engine, and had got back into the tender as the collision occurred, and the result for ever precludes his giving any information as to the sad facts.

The first engine was thrown from the track by its impact with the freight train, a portion of the freight van being driven into the boiler of the foremost engine. The second engine was thrown from the rails and ran diagonally across the track till it turned over into the ditch. The unfortunate man Pritchard was found among the *debris*, the right side of his head being crushed in and the lower jaw broken, besides some mangling of the body.

CITY OF GLASGOW BANK FAILED.

LIABILITIES ESTIMATED AT THIRTY MILLIONS.

LONDON, Oct. 2.—The liabilities of the City of Glasgow Bank, which closed its doors to-day, are stated at fifty millions. The liability of the shareholders is unlimited. One hundred pound shares of the bank were dealt in yesterday at over 200, and within a week at 237. The bank was established in 1869, and had fifty to sixty branches. This is the heaviest bank failure in Scotland since 1857. Other Scottish banks were asked for assistance, but after examining the books at a meeting yesterday refused to do more than redeem the note circulation of the bank, which is stated at three and a quarter millions. The failure has caused great excitement throughout Scotland and on the London Stock Exchange, where there was a heavy fall in Scotch railway securities in consequence of the pressure of Scotch holders to sell. The failure is generally attributed to the resources being locked up in bills, shares, and debentures of various kinds, that were not readily convertible. The *Echo* says the failure is not less than a national disaster; but as is usual in such cases, it had been foreshadowed by innumerable occurrences, and is hardly likely to do more than bring down the commercial firms involved in the bill transactions which have overwhelmed the Bank.

Another despatch says the failure of the Glasgow Bank is believed to have been in consequence of large advances on American securities, grain and real estate, the values of which have largely depreciated.

London, Oct. 3.—The *Telegraph's* despatch from Glasgow states that the causes of the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank are reported to have arisen from advances to the amount of six million pounds to four firms of East India merchants who have been unable to meet their engagements. Much sympathy is felt for the unfortunate shareholders of the bank. Much of the stock is held by ladies and gentlemen who lived retired on a moderate competence, and now find themselves reduced from circumstances of comfort to absolute poverty. Seven hundred and fifty persons employed by the bank and its branches are affected by the failure.

THE SOUTHERN PESTILENCE.

October 1st.—The latest reports from the fever districts are as follows: New Orleans, deaths 54, new cases 117; Baton Rouge, new cases 88, deaths 2; Memphis, new cases 99, deaths 2; Chattanooga, 2 deaths; Hickman, 5 new cases, 2 deaths; South-west Pass, 1 new case and 1 death.

The epidemic is spreading to an alarming extent round Port Gibson, and forcing refugees back. The number of cases figure up to six hundred out of a remaining population of seven hundred and the deaths number 116.

Holly Springs, Oct. 1.—Deaths, 11; new cases, 23.

The weather has been oppressively warm at Memphis. The fever continues spreading. From noon yesterday to noon to-day there have been 47 deaths.

At New Orleans entire families heretofore exempt have been stricken. One case is reported of a father and six children being prostrated on Monday night.

Memphis, Oct. 2.—It rained heavily this morning, and is now sultry and warm. From noon yesterday until noon to-day 38 deaths were reported.

The fever is increasing rapidly at Baton Rouge; 88 new cases were reported yesterday. Six deaths since yesterday, and many reported dying.

At New Orleans the deaths to-day were 56; cases reported 186. The weather is clear and warm.

It is estimated that 45,000 labourers or families of labouring men are now suffering for want of food and money.

The cases under treatment at Carrollton are 110; there were five deaths yesterday. Most of the sick are destitute.

The total of cases at Gretna is 230; total deaths 29. The fever is spreading rapidly.

Fifteen new cases and ten deaths at Holly Springs yesterday.

Seven new cases at Crystal Springs, and two deaths at Dry Grove since last report.

At Baton Rouge there are 82 new cases and 5 deaths.

At Greenville two doctors are sick. No abatement of the fever; 6 deaths and 20 new cases during the past 24 hours.

New Orleans, Oct. 3.—The total number of cases to noon to-day is 9,913; deaths 3606. The weather is clear and pleasant.

The following is a return of deaths and new cases since last report:

	New cases.	Deaths.
Memphis,	220	120
Vicksburg	—	7
Bay St. Louis,	18	3
Holly Springs,	17	11
Thibodeau,	15	2
Jackson, Miss.,	10	1
Baton Rouge	82	10
Bizoli,	100	18
Hickman,	10	6
Chattanooga	10	4
New Orleans,	298	66
Greenville, Miss.	25	6
Osyka,	7	1
Tangipahoa,	6	2

Vicksburg, Oct. 3.—The Howard Association have received an earnest appeal for aid for the people of Haynes. Over 100 cases of fever are under treatment there, and the epidemic is steadily increasing.

Memphis, Oct. 3.—H. L. Allen, a nurse from Galveston, has been arrested on a charge of attempting to outrage Mrs. J. W. McDonald, who died on Thursday. The act was attempted while Mrs. McDonald was ill with fever, and hurried her death. The Howard Association to-day discharged Dr. Young of Texas, for drunkenness.

The disease seems to be on the increase in Chattanooga.

New Orleans, Oct. 4.—Deaths 54; new cases 203.

At Gretna the number of destitute sick is 280; to attend to these there are but three physicians, who have 98 patients each to visit, besides their regular practice. The disease is spreading with frightful rapidity, attacking both white and black alike.

A special from Crystal Springs reports the death of Gen. Griffith, U.S.A., and his daughter at Cayuga. The fever is spreading there.

At Bay St. Louis, 18 new cases and 3 deaths.

Seven deaths and 86 new cases at Baton Rouge.

October 5th.—New cases at New Orleans, 267; deaths 111.

At Baton Rouge there are 80 new cases; deaths 8.

At Memphis 105 new cases and 75 deaths.

At Bizoli 23 new cases and 2 deaths.

At Thibodeau 3 deaths and 48 new cases.

Memphis, Oct. 5.—A telegram from Germantown says: "Send us doctors and nurses at once. Ten new cases have been developed and there is no physician to help us."

Appeals for nurses and doctors have come from Brownsville, Tenn., Henderson, Ky., and Tuscumbia, Ala.

New Orleans, Oct. 5th.—The deaths include 20 children under seven.

New York, Oct. 5.—The movement for the collection of clothing and bedding for the fever sufferers promises to be a great success. A. T. Stewart & Co. have contributed 2,000 garments. The Committee estimates that $100,000 worth will be collected during the coming week.

Baton Rouge, Oct. 5.—The city is now a hospital, almost every house containing some sick.

Clinton is nearly depopulated and business is entirely suspended. People are greatly alarmed.

Washington, Oct. 5th.—Postmaster Badger, at New Orleans, in response to enquiry says: "The actual condition here is deplorable, and is not fully realized by the country. Nearly every family in New Orleans has been visited by the epidemic. The charitable institutions have not means to provide properly for the sick and destitute. Business is completely paralyzed, and thousands are out of employment, and should the fever disappear to-morrow, the charitable associations with their present means, together with private charities, would be inadequate to relieve the destitution."

Port Gibson, Oct. 6.—The fever is still spreading alarmingly in the country, and is now reported at about thirty plantations.

The state of affairs at Lagrange, Tenn., is reported as most distressing.

The total number of deaths at Holly Springs, by fever, to Oct. 6th, is 235.

The Picton *Gazette* says:—"On Saturday last the Grangers of Ameliasburg asked for tenders for about 30,000 bushels of barley held jointly by them. The tenders were to be sealed, and four were put in. Mr. W. Crawford, who represents Chapman & Son, of Toronto, was the highest bidder, offering $1.17, and his tender was accepted. The quality is excellent, being bright, plump, and weighs forty-eight pounds to the bushel."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST.

ON THURSDAY EVENING last, (the night of Mr. Crooks' lecture) between Hudgins' Hotel and the Presbyterian Church, a Ladies' White and Blue Silk Necktie. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at this office.

CARDING AND FULLING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do Fulling or Carding on short notice. All cloth or wool left at E. D. O'Flynn's will be taken and returned as usual.

WILLIAM H. PRINGLE.

Madoc, Oct. 8th, 1878. 80-6t.

CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS,

AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878

BEST REFINED COAL OIL,

20 CENTS A GALLON.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, October 9th, 1878.

Robes, Robes, Robes

A large selection of No. One Buffalo Robes at Exceedingly Low Prices, can be seen at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St.Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,

On Thursday Evening, November 7th,

at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Oct'r 14th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 5th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

Buffalo Robes.

One of the finest stocks of Buffalo Robes in this village will be found at O'Flynn & O'Hara's. See their new advt.

Coal Oil.

Messrs. Sydmer Ross & Co. have been doing the Coal Oil business of this village for a long time, and are bound to keep it. Read their new advt.

New Building.

Mr. C. Thrasher's new brick cottage on Bailey's hill is being pushed rapidly forward. So far it looks well, and commands one of the finest views in the village.

Improvements.

Messrs. Sydmer Ross & Co. have had their store newly painted on the outside which adds very much to its appearance. The adjoining buildings have also been repainted.

Carding and Fulling.

Mr. W. H. Pringle announces that he is still prepared to attend to all orders in the above line. Cloth or wool left at E. D. O'Flynn's will be called for and returned as usual.

Mr. C. G. Wilson's

New advt. was sent in too late for this issue but will appear in our next. A stock of all the school books required by pupils has been received and will be sold at publisher's prices.

Perils of the Newspaper Man.

An exchange, with town fairs in its mind, remarks: "This is a perilous season for a country newspaper. It is liable to overlook the fact that one of its constant readers took the second prize for crookneck squashes—in which event it acquires a bitter enemy."

Tea-Social.

A Tea Social will be held in the Methodist Church, Hazzard's Corners, on Tuesday evening next, 15th inst., for the benefit of the Sabbath School. Tea served at 7 o'clock. Addresses from several rev. gentlemen and others. Admission 25c., children 10c.

Ripe Raspberries.

Mr. Francis Elliott, of this township, brought us on Monday last a bunch of raspberry sprigs, on which were a number of very fine ripe berries, the second crop the same bushes have yielded this year. They were taken from the farm of Mr. William Bird, 9th con. of Thurlow. Such fruitfulness as this speaks well for this part of the country.

Matrimonial.

Another of our citizens has stepped from life's single ranks into double blessedness. Mr. Patrick Gillen, finding, we presume, the trials and vexations of bachelordom more than he could longer stand, concluded to change his estate to one of conjugal bliss, and with this object in view was united in the "holy bonds" to Miss Harvey, of this township, on Sunday evening last, by Rev. Father Davis. The happy couple were visited on Monday evening by a few friends, who could not wait longer to tender their congratulations, and were entertained in a very hospitable manner. That the newly-wedded pair may realize their brightest expectations of happiness is the best wish of their numerous friends.

Sudden Death.

A young man named Alexander Gillen, son of Michael Gillen, of Marmora, was found dead in his bed at the residence of his uncle, Mr. John Gillen, on Tuesday morning. He was in this village the evening before in his usual health, and retired without making any complaints. It was at first decided to hold an inquest, but afterwards deemed unnecessary.

Missionary Meeting.

The Annual Missionary Meeting in connection with the Methodist Church, this village, will be held on to-morrow (Thursday) evening, at 7:30 o'clock. John Francis, Esq., will preside as Chairman, and addresses will be given by Revs. Wilson, of Bannockburn, Totesland, of Bridgewater, and Walker, of Tweed. We hope to see a full house on the occasion.

The Railway.

It is a pleasant thing to at last hear the sound of the engine whistle on the B. & N. H. R., after the many weary months of waiting which we have had. The rails are now laid half way over the first of the long bridges at the Lake, and will be laid in Madoc in a day or two more. North of this the work is being rapidly pushed forward, the intention being to proceed to the Moore Mine at the earliest possible moment.

Bears Shot.

Mr. William Thompson, of the Allan Settlement, killed two bears on Tuesday of last week, one of which is said to have been a very large one, and a day or two previous Mr. W. J. Allan, assisted by Messrs. Robt. and Thos. Allan, also killed one. Mr. W. Conley has been on the hunt after one for several days, which is said to be in the woods near Mr. J. G. Reed's place, but we have not heard whether he was successful in capturing his bearship.

Lecture.

Our readers are again reminded of the lecture to be delivered to-night in the Presbyterian Church, by Rev. Principal Grant, D. D., of Queen's University, Kingston. Admission free. Dr. Grant has, for the last three months, been hard at work endeavoring to obtain subscriptions in aid of the endowment of the above Institution, the amount required being $150,000. During that time more than one hundred and twelve thousand dollars have been obtained.

Creditable.

We beg to congratulate our townsmen, Messrs. Bristol & Bro., Carriage Manufacturers, on the highly creditable display made at the fall show of the West Hastings Agricultural Society, held in Belleville last week. They succeeded in carrying off first prizes for best Lumber Wagon, two-horse Pleasure Sleigh, and one-horse Family Sleigh. The work turned out by this firm is, we believe, equalled by few in the county, and excelled by none.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance for the month of September:—Senior Department—No. of pupils enrolled, 45; average attendance, 35½, or nearly 80 per cent. Intermediate Department—No. of pupils enrolled, 48; average attendance, 39, or 81 per cent. Primary Department—No. of pupils enrolled, 112; average attendance, nearly 75, or 68½ per cent. In the whole school the No. of pupils enrolled was 205. The average attendance, 150½, or 73½ per cent.

Cheese Market.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 7, 5 p. m.—Cheese, 45s.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Seven thousand boxes of cheese sold. Market dull. 3,800 boxes sold at 9¾c leading, 9½c average.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Over one hundred factories were represented. A better feeling is shown. Prices, 9 to 9¾c. A bulk of 10,500 boxes was offered, going for 9½ to 9½c, several lots getting ⅛c better. About 550 boxes farm cheese sold at 8½ to 9½c, most at 9 to 9½c. 130 packages of butter sold at 18 to 21c.

Madoc Brass Band.

It affords us pleasure to be able to state that we shall soon to have a Brass Band in reality in this village, the members having received sufficient encouragement to warrant them in purchasing the instruments, which are now in the Express Office in Belleville, and will be here this week. They were ordered through Mr. F. E. Seymour, from the well-known establishment of A. & S. Nordheimer, Toronto, and are of the very best quality manufactured. When once the instruments are in the village we trust those who were so sceptical as to the success of the movement will not be backward in assisting to make it a permanent institution of the village, as the members will have to meet a large individual outlay before they are qualified to play. No one will deny that the movement is deserving of support, and nearly every man in the village can afford to give something. Encourage the boys liberally.

The office of Collector of Customs in Belleville, with the modest salary of $1,600 per annum, is just now exciting the whole attention of a mass of office-seekers in and around that city.

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening last, all the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

James Stevens appeared before the Council, asking for compensation on account of injuries sustained by his wife, who was injured some time ago through a defect in the sidewalk. The matter was laid over, Stevens in the meantime to give the Clerk a bill of his claims.

Mr. Sutton gave notice of a By-law to prevent horses and hogs from running at large within the corporation.

A communication from A. F. Wood, Esq., Chairman of the Public School Board, was read, asking the Council to raise by way of issuing Debentures, at the term of ten years, the sum of $6,750, to pay for the new school building, addition to site, bell, &c., &c., and wishing the Council to realize on the same during the present month if possible.

The Clerk said he had been unable to see the Township Clerk and get information from him in regard to the assessment of parties in the Section living outside the village municipality. The Council were therefore unable to take any action at this meeting in reference to the above communication.

A petition was presented by Mr. H. Dingman, signed by a large number of ratepayers, asking to have Elgin street opened from the Model School House through to a street running south from St. Lawrence street, between Horace Seymour and Thos. S. Agar.

On motion of Messrs. O'Flynn and Ross the matter was referred to the Street Surveyor to report on at the next meeting of Council.

On motion the Council went into Committee of the Whole on Estimates, Mr. Ross in the chair.

The following is the estimated liabilities and assets for the year:

LIABILITIES.

County	$791 22
Expended on streets and sidewalks	373 64
Municipal grant to Schools	100 00
Printing	50 00
Court of Revision	17 00
Selecting Jurors	16 00
Salaries	155 00
Blind and Indigent	100 00
Plan and Survey of Village	130 00
Proportion of amount of debt due by township	200 00
Miscellaneous	30 00
Total	$1962 86

ASSETS.

Licenses	$100 00
Fines	30 00
Total	$130 00

Leaving a balance of $1832 86 to be provided for.

The total assessed value of the village is $144,530. At 13 mills on the $ this would give $1878.89, or some $46 more than the estimated expenditure.

Including the rate for the new school building and village expenditure together the rate on the dollar for this year will probably be about two cents.

In Council the report was received and adopted.

On motion of Messrs. Loomis and Sutton, it was agreed to pay expenses of A. F. Wood to Toronto to negotiate the sale of School Debentures.

The Village Constable having requested the Council to make some arrangement for a lock-up, Councillors Sutton and Loomis advocated the fitting up of one of the anterooms in the Town Hall for that purpose, and made a motion to have an estimate of the cost of the same, which was lost.

Mr. O'Flynn believed it would be better to have a suitable lock-up prepared in the basement of the Town Hall.

The Reeve was opposed to doing anything in the matter at the present time. We had got along so far without it, and could manage for a short time without one.

Moved and seconded that the Clerk draw up a document relative to the Council taking charge of the new Brass Band instruments.

Council adjourned, to meet in the Clerk's office, on Monday next, at 9 o'clock, a. m.

Belleville rowdies were unusually demonstrative at the fall show held there last week. A number of them succeeded in scaling the fences and entering the grounds in the evening, where they amused themselves breaking some of the poultry coops, and when interfered with at that pastime, turned their attention to breaking the fastenings of the doors of the building, thereby effecting an entrance. They then betook themselves upstairs and pushed and jostled the visitors, knocked down and destroyed several picture frames, and, in fact, seemed to have complete possession of the Hall. Nice place to live in is Belleville.

A Belleville man whilst waiting at Montreal one day last week for the departure of the Western express, had his pocket relieved of his purse containing $70.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

A new lighthouse has been established at Brighton harbor. It was completed last week.

The annual exhibition of the East Hastings Agricultural Society was held at Thrasher's Corners yesterday.

A large number of appeals were entered against the assessment for 1879 in Belleville. The Court of Revision met on Monday.

The Sabbath School Association of Canada is to hold its annual convention in Peterborough on the 8th, 9th and 10th of the present month.

A Belleville doctor was fined at the Police Court last week for neglecting to certify to the Division Registrar the cause of death in certain cases.

The Belleville Opera House will shortly be opened again, a number of excellent companies having been engaged to appear.

George A. Coons was sentenced to three years in the Kingston penitentiary for horse stealing, by the Belleville Police Magistrate, last week.

Bears are numerous in the vicinity of Campbellford. Two were killed near that village recently, one of which measured eight feet long, and weighed 400 pounds.

As usual we have looked in vain for an item in the "local" column of the Trenton *Courier* this week. It must be a dreadful dull place down there. Is there *nothing* doing in your town, Fred?

Last week a little boy named Garrison, residing near Brighton, was drowned by falling head first into a barrel which was placed in a spring close to the house, and which served the purpose of a well.

The staff of the *Intelligencer* were made thoroughly happy last week by the gift of a bag of choice eating apples from a gentlemen in Sidney. We have an idea there are lots of excellent eating apples in this township too, if the owners could only be induced to thus make it public.

Campbellford isn't a very large place, but it was only last week we discovered one of the great reasons, in the *Herald*. There are five physicians resident there, and a sixth is expected to arrive shortly! If they organize properly and don't clean out that village in a short time, we will lose our faith in the profession.

The Eganville *Freeman* says the election excitement is all over there, and the "people are settling down to business and patiently waiting for the benefits which the National Policy is going to shower down upon them." We can only wish the benefits derived may far exceed their expectation, and that the "shower" will extend in this direction. It is badly needed.

Last week, among some pigeons that had been shot by Mr. James Ross, one was found which had only one leg. It was thought at first that the other leg had been shot away, but when the bird was plucked for cooking it became evident that it never had possessed more than one leg. This particular pigeon was the largest and plumpest of the lot; but, although it was cooked, no one cared to touch it, owing to the fact that the want of the usual number of legs and feet appeared to render it not tempting to the appetite.—*Renfrew Mercury.*

On Sunday evening last Mr. Michael Conighan, of Richmond, was strolling forth in his pasture field. Approaching near one of his horses the latter took a fancy for experimenting on how close he could bring his heels to his master's forehead without hurting him. Accordingly the animal kicked out with a confidence highly creditable to his self-conceit, and a success that justified it, and left the bare impression of the toe-caulk of his hind shoe on Mr. C's. forehead without breaking the skin. The latter is well enough satisfied with his horse's excellent judgment of distances not to insist on a repetition of the experiment.—*Napanee Beaver.*

A very serious accident occurred yesterday afternoon at the bridge which crosses the Grand Trunk Railway at the western part of Yeoman's hill. As is well known the bridge is narrow, and there is very little room for vehicles to pass, and as Mr. Peter Aikens drove on the bridge in question at the time named, it happened that a team entered upon the structure from the opposite direction. Mr. Aikens' horse became fractious, and backing with a rush against the railing it gave way, and horse, man and vehicle fell to the railway track, twenty feet or upwards, below. Aikens was badly bruised and received a few cuts, but fortunately was not dangerously hurt. He was conveyed to the house of Mr. Wm. Donley, and medical assistance procured. The vehicle was smashed to atoms, and the horse, which was found to have broken its back, was shot by direction of Mr. Newton, V.S., who examined and reported on its injuries. It is high time to consider whether the railway bridges should not be made wider.—*Intelligencer.*

Belleville Markets.

Wheat	$0 90 to $1 00
Barley	0 80 to 1 12
Rye	0 50 to 0 55
Oats	0 35 to 0 37
Peas	0 65 to 0 67
Butter	0 15 to 0 22
Eggs	0 12 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 50 to 0 53
Flour, per bbl	4 00 to 5 00
Sheepskins	0 35 to 0 60
Hides	4 00 to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to 1 00
Rye, "	0 48 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 90 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 40
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 15
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

Strawberry Plants.

A NUMBER of First-Class Strawberry Plants for sale.
Apply at the REVIEW OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

A SPAN OF HORSES, aged seven and five years. For further particulars apply to JAS. THOMPSON,
78-4t s w ½ lot 11, 6th con. Madoc.

MADOC LIVERY STABLES.

J. SHALTRY, PROPRIETOR

First-class conveyances always on hand, and charges moderate. Give me a call.

WANTED.

A TEACHER in Union School Section No. 1, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Second or Third Class Certificate. Male teacher preferred.
H. B. GUNTER,
Tudor, Sept. 23rd, 1878. Trustee S. S. No. 1.

BRIDGEWATER

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and customers that he is still prepared to do Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc., with neatness and despatch, and would beg a continuation of their favors. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Wool or Cloth left at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's, or J. Dale & Son's, Madoc, will be promptly attended to, at which places I will call for and deliver every Saturday.
G. C. WOLFE.
Bridgewater, October 1st, 1878. 79-m3

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.
For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned.
GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.
Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.
JAMES JOHNSTON.
Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

Sale Bills, Sale Bills, Sale Bills,

PRINTED

Neatly, Cheaply,

AND

Expeditiously.

AT THE

REVIEW OFFICE

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop
28 GEORGE CHOWN.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 63

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.
Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.
JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

E. D. O'FLYNN,

FROM FAILING HEALTH, finding it necessary to

Close his Business

calls upon all persons indebted to him

FOR EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH,

COMMENCING WITH THIS DATE

September 25th, 1878.

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
or
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,
ALSO,
A COMPLETE STOCK
—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

was unbounded. They went on counting and counting till they arrived at the sum of one thousand pounds, and they looked from one to the other, scarcely crediting their senses.

"Well!" exclaimed old Mr. Dale, "the first thing to be done is to give this up to the proper owners. Susan's got nothing to do with it, nor have we. But I think it's our duty to inform the patrol where they are likely to find yonder ruffian."

Without delay Mr. Dale dispatched a man with a full description of the robber, and the likelihood of his being in the neighborhood.

Within three days the notorious thief, Bob Reeve, was taken. The patrol had been on his track since his attack on the Yorkshire coach, and had no difficulty in securing the villain.

He was lodged in Greystone jail, and was shortly after convicted and executed. The money found in the saddle was duly handed over to the Government, who offered half the reward set on the man's head to Susan. She, however, could not bring herself to accept it, but entreated that she might keep the robber's horse, Wildfire.

This, after much correspondence and deliberation, she was permitted to do, to her great satisfaction, as she regarded the beautiful animal as a cause of her escape from danger, and perchance death. The money found on the highwayman was restored to Mr. Dale, and poor Susan's mind was therefore relieved on this point.

She married before long a farmer in the neighborhood, and never ventured to market again.

Ben was in due time invested with the longed-for dignity of selling the farm produce. He failed to encounter any gentlemen of the road, and, as his grandfather often told him, it was too much to expect two out of the same family to meet and outwit a highwayman.

COLOR OF FARM BUILDINGS.

In painting even a shed it is just as cheap and easy to give it a pleasing color, as to make it a blemish on the landscape. Barns and other farm buildings, painted red,—especially the dark Venetian red—offer a fine contrast to the green of the fields and trees, and we are pleased to note that the use of this color is increasing. The numerous red buildings of English farms are very attractive to the traveller's eye; and they are not only handsome in appearance, but also give an air of thrift and permanency to a place, which unpainted wood, or white or straw color, do not impart. We have one set of farm buildings in mind, in which the brackets and other trimmings are finished off in black, with a most satisfactory effect. The black thus used gives a distinctness and boldness to the details, and forms with the red walls a happy combination, and most appropriate in its place. Red barns and outbuildings are not rare; those, when, of glaring, self-asserting red, are not pleasing, and they are still less so, when they are, as we often see them, trimmed with white. It is a rule of good taste in painting buildings, to have the window caps, brackets, and other details, darker than the ground work or main body of the material. Why not apply the same principle to farm buildings, especially as it costs no more, and adds to the attractiveness and value of the structure?

For example, a brick house, with a white marble door way, window seats and caps, and a white cornice, will always look frivolous and cheap; where the same details are of the much cheaper brown-stone, the house has an air of dignity and repose, quite lacking in the other. Other farm buildings are often quite as conspicuous as the dwelling, and in decorating them, quite as much thought should be given to having them pleasing to the eye, especially as it need not require an extra outlay.—*American Agriculturalist.*

WHAT A FLY DID.

James Howard, of Walker, married an interesting young lady named Symonds about a year ago, and they have lived cosily and happily together ever since. But the other morning at breakfast an inquisitive and hungry fly dropped down from his perch on the ceiling, and, stretching his legs, began skirmishing around for his breakfast. He crawled slowly around Mr. Howard's coffee cup once or twice, sniffing the delicious aroma and wondering how he could manage to get a drink, when his foot slipped, he lost his grip, and in a moment more was floundering around in the liquid. His struggles attracted the attention of James, and he pulled him out and playfully tossed him across the table. The unfortunate fly slighted in a wet and beraggled condition on Mrs. H.'s plate. She indignantly grabbed him and flung him back into her husband's plate. James gazed steadily at her a moment, and seeing blood in her eye deliberately picked up the fly, and, with a hand trembling with suppressed rage, threw it back on her plate. Then began a regular game of shuttlecock between the two, and the fly flew back and forth until he was completely worn out. Then the young wife, bursting into tears, seized her bonnet and rushed from the house to the residence of her parents, vowing she would never come back, and James went out to the barn, swearing to himself. In an hour or so the father of the much-abused wife came over with a team and removed all her baggage, and now they "meet as friends no more." They have separated for good, and thus two lives are rendered miserable by the single misstep of a fly. On such small things do our destinies depend!—*Carthage (Ill.) Gazette.*

Some one has at last discovered the tendency of the average milkman to water his milk. His instinctive desire that his milk shall be pure, impels him to wash it carefully before delivering it to his customers, and some of the water is apt to get left in.

An authority informs us that the drama has firmer roots in Philadelphia than in any other city of the Union, or something to that effect. But where are the branches, and the leaves, and the flowers?

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A sanguinary craft—a blood vessel.

Seaside impressions, made by sitting in the sand, last but a day.

There are sixty thousand commercial travelers in the United States.

The common dough requires yeast to make it rise, but it is different with the tornado.

A bit of lemon bound on a corn is said to give lemon aid to the feet immediately.

A medical report gives a case of poisoning from wearing a green shade over the eyes.

The remains of pigmy elephants three feet high, with tusks a foot long, have been discovered.

Man wants but little here below, but he wants that little increased if most of it's in trade dollars.

During the first series of bull fights at Madrid, this year, ninety bulls and 143 horses were killed.

Two pieces of ice may be rubbed together until sufficient warmth is developed to melt them both.

An air-tight trunk is the latest novelty. The key-hole is hung on a strap fastened to the handle.

Thousands of boys would go dirty all summer if it were not wicked and dangerous to bathe in the river.

Nature very properly located the nasal organ midway of the head—simply because it is the head-center.

It takes weather like we had last summer to convince a man that every human being has 7,000,000 pores.

Lovers go out riding in cunning phætons at the sea-side. You see they meet their fate in—but the pun is too bad.

Vicksburg, according to Vicksburg reports, is so perfectly healthy that a stranger would die there with great difficulty.

A wealthy St. Louis lady has been fined for being drunk. Who now says that women are not capable of becoming politicians?

Why is it that at the hotel the man who goes is called a waiter, and the man who really waits for him to come back is called a guest?

Nothing betrays the innocence of men's natures more than to see one feeling all over his coat-tails to find a pocket which is in his coat at home.

Lady Carrington has surprised English fashionables by setting out on her honeymoon tour wearing for her travelling dress a very simple print.

Gymnastics are being cultivated extensively in Italy. The study and practice of gymnastics are to be made compulsory in all the State schools.

A Chicago man had a terrible temptation the other day. He was tempted to be honest, but he resisted and the papers were deprived of a sensation.

It is asserted that tomatoes, as food for cows, improve both the quantity and quality of the milk, and give the cream and butter a rich golden color.

Brooklyn clerks are invited to join the Communists. They decline, not seeing how they can divide up salaries that scarcely keep them in hair-oil now.

A New York man has made a straight jump of fourteen feet and three-quarter inches. The papers say for a wager, but he must have had a political office ahead of him.

The native Parisians are still puzzled to understand why all the Americans who attend their great international exposition this summer call it the "Centennial."

The Rochester *Express* speaks of a Rochester missionary "with his war paint on." Who so refuses to be saved shall have his rebellious head knocked from his very shoulders.

The English Post Office Department wanted a few women clerks, and advertised for them—applicants to call between 10 a. m. and noon. Three thousand women put in an appearance, and the streets were blockaded for two blocks.

Mrs. Robert Mitchell, a widow 84 years old, who lives in Kittery, Maine, deserves a place in the list of remarkable old women. She milks ten cows daily, makes all the butter, and does all the household work of her large farm establishment.

There is a touching beauty in the pale wild rose that grows by the dusty wayside, half choked with thistle-down; but it is all lost upon the man who breaks both his back suspenders when he stoops to pluck it.

Flowers are so universally loved, and accepted everywhere as the necessities of the moral life, that whatever can be done to render their cultivation easy, and to bring them to perfection in the vicinity of, or within the household, must be regarded as a benefaction.

You can train the eye to see all the bright places in your life, and to slip over the hard ones with surprising ease. You can also train the eye to rest on the gloomy spots, in utter forgetfulness of all that is bright and beautiful. The former is the better education. Life is too short to nurse one's misery. Hurry across the lowlands that you may linger on the mountain-tops.

Oh the corn, the horrible corn,
Burning at night and aching at morn;
Under somebody's foot half of the time,
Throbbing with misery almost sublime,
Paining,
Inflaming,
Big as your fist—
Show me the sign of the chi-rop-o-dist!

A clever youth, according to the Hartford Times, is a little five-year-old boy, residing with his parents in the Cheney block. He was asked by a lady, a few days since, for a kiss, and immediately complied; but the lady, noticing that the little fellow drew his hand across his lips, remarked: "Ah, but you are rubbing it off." "No, I ain't," was the quick rejoinder; "I'm rubbing it in."

RELIGIOUS FEUDS.

ADVICE FROM LORD DUFFERIN—HE APPEALS TO ORANGEMEN AND UNIONMEN.

In reply to an address of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Association, of Toronto, Lord Dufferin made the following remarks:—

"What can be more Cain-like, more insane, than to import into this country—unsullied as it is by any evil record of civil strife—a stainless Paradise fresh and bright from the hands of its Maker, where all have been freely admitted upon equal terms—the bloodthirsty strife and brutal quarrels of the Old World. (Hear, hear.) Divided as you are into various powerful religious communities, none of whom are entitled to claim pre-eminence or ascendancy over the other, but each of which reckons amongst its adherents enormous masses of the population, what hope can you have except in mutual forbearance and a generous liberality of sentiment. (Hear, hear.) Why, your very existence depends upon the disappearance of these ancient feuds. Be wise, therefore, in time, I say, while it is still time, for it is the property of these hateful quarrels to feed on their own excesses. If once engendered they widen their bloody circuit from year to year, till they engulf the entire community in intornecine strife. Unhappily, it is not by legislation, or statutory restrictions, or even by the interference of the armed Executive, that the evil can be effectually and radically remedied. Such alternatives—even when successful at the time—I am not alluding to anything that has taken place in Canada, but to my Irish experiences—are apt to leave a sense of injustice and of a partial administration of the law rankling in the minds of one or other of the parties, but surely, when re-inforced by such obvious considerations of self-preservation as those I have indicated, the public opinion of the community at large ought to be sufficient to repress the evil. Believe me, if you desire to avert an impending calamity it is the duty of every human being amongst you—Protestant and Catholic—Orangeman and Unionman—to consider with regard to all these matters what is the real duty they owe to God, their country, and each other." (Applause.)

WONDERS OF AMERICA.

The greatest cataract in the world is the falls of Niagara, where the water from the great upper lakes forms a river of three-fourths of a mile in width, and then being suddenly contracted plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 165 feet. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river and catch fish without eyes. The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains 5,000,000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile regions of the globe. The largest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over 2,700 acres. The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long and 1,000 feet deep. The longest railroad at present is the Pacific railroad; over 3,000 miles in length. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Pilot Knob of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit. The best specimen of Grecian architecture in the world is the Girard college for orphans, Philadelphia. The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct, New York; its length is forty and a quarter miles, and it cost $12,500,000. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually and appear to be inexhaustible.

EATING FRUIT SKINS.

The skins of fruit, especially grapes, are often swallowed with the vague notion that they prevent any bad effects from eating said fruit. No error can be more fatally absurd. Cases have occurred where such practices have been the cause of death, and that of the most excruciating nature. The skins of fruit contain no nourishing qualities, but are among the most indigestible substances that can be swallowed. They pass the stomach without any change, although they cause excessive irritation, and frequently inflammation of the bowels.

While two brothers named Frawley were at work in a field in the township of Medonte, they noticed a thunder-storm approaching, and ran for shelter to a Mr. Sullivan's house, where they seated themselves on a bench in the kitchen. A little dog lay on the bench between the two young men. A flash of lightning struck the wooden partition against which they leaned, and rent in pieces the bench on which they sat. Both men were stunned,—one it was thought for some time was dead, but after a time he recovered. The dog which lay between the two men was instantly killed. Nearly every person in the house was more or less affected by the lightning.

WEEDS.

There cannot be any good farming where weeds are allowed to run riot among the growing crops, and any farmer who permits quantities of foul herbage to grow around the outside of his fields, in the corners or on any parts of his farm, is no patriot, no man worthy of admiration or to be influenced by in any way. Yet in many neighborhoods there are men wishing to take the lead, whose farms are so covered with weeds that for the life of them, they could not cross any of their fields without treading on weeds at every step. Let any rational man think for a moment of the vast extent of injury such a farmer causes to his neighbors for many miles on every side. For, to say nothing of the action of the wind in scattering the seeds of many weeds, great quantities of them are eaten by birds which afterwards visit farms whose careful, tidy owners take much trouble to keep them free from weedy pests. But it is well known that seeds grow after passing through the bodies of birds, so that these clean fields are sown with weed seeds from the droppings of these birds, and soon either become as foul as those of the negligent, pestiferous neighbor or cause their owners a world of trouble to prevent such a calamity. Indignant public opinion should be brought to bear sharply on any land-owner whose weedy lands are a disgrace to himself and an injury and nuisance to the neighborhood.

ON LISTENING TO EVIL REPORTS.

The longer I live, the more I feel the importance of adhering to the rules which I have laid down for myself, in relation to such matters:—

I.—To hear as little as possible whatever is to the prejudice of others.

II.—To believe nothing of the kind till I am absolutely forced to it.

III.—Never to drink in the spirit of one who circulates an evil report.

IV.—Always to moderate, as far as I can, the unkindness which is expressed towards others.

V.—Always to believe that, if the other side was heard, a very different account would be given of the matter.—*Charles Simeon.*

A GOOD MESS FOR A MILCH COW.—A writer who says that one good cow gives all the milk needed in a family of eight persons, and from which was made two hundred and sixty pounds of butter last year, gives the following as his treatment: "If you desire to get a large yield of rich milk, give your cow every day water slightly warm and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water. You will find, if you have not tried this daily practice, that your cow will give twenty-five per centum more immediately after the effects of it, and she will become so attached to it, that she will refuse to drink clear water unless very thirsty; but this mess she will drink most any time and ask for more. The amount of drink is an ordinary water-pail full each time, morning, noon and night."

ENLARGEMENT

OF THE

"REVIEW."

If the hundreds of subscribers who are in arrears for the REVIEW, many of them since we first started business in Madoc, will send us the amount due during the next two weeks, we will enlarge the paper some time during the next month.

We Must Have Money

in order to meet our engagements, and we expect to get it from those who owe us. The harvest has been plentiful, the price of grain is good, and $1.50 is a small amount individually, but several hundred taken collectively makes a large amount, more than we can afford to have standing out and conduct our business successfully.

The immediate attention of all interested will very much oblige

THE PUBLISHERS.

MILLINERY!

LADIE'S HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.
Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling
TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID.

ADVERTISING RATES;
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c. TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL,"
Toronto.

CLIPPER MILLS.
ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.
Also CASH paid for
PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS,
AND BASSWOOD LOGS.
POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.
F. J. DRAKE.
Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills
THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of
PEARSON & CLARK,
have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.
Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.
Cash paid for wheat at any time.
A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.
JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.
Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 81. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, October 16, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

Railway Bakery.
THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in
CHEAP BREAD,
and having purchased
100 Barrels of Flour
at a low figure, is prepared to furnish
BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.
AT LOW PRICES.
My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
A CHOICE STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.
To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER.

The woman was old and ragged and grey
And bent with the chill of the winter's day;

She stood at the crossing and waited long
Alone, uncared for, amid the throng

Of human beings who passed her by,
Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of school let out,

Came the boys like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep,

Past the woman, so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way,

Nor offered a helping hand to her,
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir,

Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet
Should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troup—
The gayest laddie of all the group;

He paused beside her and whispered low:
"I'll help you across, if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong, young arm
She placed, and so, without hurt or harm,

He guided the trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well content.

"She is somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's old and poor and slow;

"And I hope some fellow will lend a hand,
To help my mother, you understand,

"If ever she's poor and old and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."

And "somebody's mother" bowed her head
In her home that night and the prayer she said

Was: "God be kind to the noble boy,
Who is somebody's son and pride and joy!"

—*Harper's Weekly.*

A Railroad Detective's Story.

"Yes, it was a mysterious affair," said detective Rollins; "but I had very little trouble in working up the case, although I was some time in finding the chain to which belonged the broken link that I had discovered. It all came about in such a queer way that if I should live a thousand years I should not forget it."

"Well, that's no way, Dick," cried Uncle Billy Franklin, the genial Master of Transportation, after waiting a long time for Rollins to continue, "that's no way of getting over the road. But it is just like men in your business, stirring up one's dormant curiosity, and exciting one's expectations, so that they settle themselves 'back for something good or not, as the case may be, only to be placed on nettles by long pauses, like that you are now indulging. Come, drop a little sand, pull her wide open, and take a run at the hill of our story."

"Aye, aye, Dick!" exclaimed Jack Sprague, "you're bulletined for that yarn, so pull out, my boy."

"You should be the last man to hurry an engineer, Jack," replied Rollins; "either of one of the 'company's kettles,' or a story. In either case one is compelled—if he does not wish to run the risk of breaking down, or 'sticking' on some hard pull—to examine his machinery, dropping a little oil here and there, where there is danger of wear or rust, and after satisfying himself that his guides, cross-heads and eccentricts are all O. K., pull ahead, as I now propose doing, with a clear track, a good fire, plenty of water and fuel, and a good train behind.

On the morning of the 10th of December, 1876, I was sitting in the telegraph office at the depot in D——, congratulating myself on the dearth of business on my line on account of the terrible weather we were then experiencing, and 'chinning' the operator, as we sat back in our comfortable arm chairs, testing the merits of some 'Lone Jack,' in which I had been investing, when click, click, went the call over the line for the headquarter's office. Now, among other things, useful and otherwise, that I have picked up in many years service with the railroad, is the art—if such it may be called—of telegraphy. I cannot manipulate the lightning myself to any great extent, but I have no difficulty in understanding the strange language, as spoken by the many mouths of the telegraph line. So when Rob and I heard the call for the headquarter's office we involuntarily suspended our talking and smoking, and listened for what was to follow.

Headquarters answered, and then this message—as near as I can recollect—was sent flying over the wires.

'Agent Pancost of this station, Attica, was found dead in his office at 6.30 this a.m. That he had committed suicide, is evident from the fact that all the doors were locked, and it was necessary to force an entrance to his office. The body was lying about the centre of the floor, and near by was a large pocket knife—supposed to be his own—covered with blood. He had stabbed himself in several places near the heart, and failing thus to reach the seat of life, cut his throat from ear to ear. Safe key found on his person, and contents of safe supposed to be all O. K.'

In a minute after this message had been turned in, there came one from headquarters, calling D——. Then followed:

'Is Rollins there? Answer quick?'

Of course Rob told them I was.

'Proceed to Attica on No. 2, and investigate death of Agent Pancost,' was the order, and as the train was due in five minutes, I had little time for preparation.

I was ready, however, when No. 2 pulled out, and was soon driving along through snow and sleet, on my way to the tragic scene.

I now had an opportunity to study the sad affair, and the causes which must have led poor Pancost to commit the rash act. As was my custom, I drove my thoughts from the present and as the saying is, 'went to the root of the matter.'

He had been agent at Attica for some five years; he was also agent for the U. S. Express Co., doing the railroad and express business in the same office. He kept good company—in fact, was a consistent christian, and there being so few of that class of christians, one's attention is attracted when one of the true metal is found. As he did not drink, gamble, drive fast horses or speculate, and consequently was not in financial troubles, why did he commit suicide?

But did he commit suicide?

That question I most decidedly answered in the negative, when an hour later I stood in the office and viewed the body and surroundings. It was still lying in the same position as when found, it not having been disturbed further than for an authorized examination of the pockets, in which were found his watch, a small amount of money, and the key of the safe. I took the latter and opening the safe examined its contents.

I found but a few small express packages, of small value, according to the figures marked upon them, with the receipt book belonging to the agent. It showed no other entries than of the packages mentioned, and if, as I supposed, he had received any valuable packages from the messenger on the express the night before, or for railroad freight, he had neglected to make an entry of them, or had been murdered ere he had the opportunity. You see by this last how my thoughts were drifting.

But how account for the office being securely locked—as well as the outer door—and no possible signs of forcible entrance on doors or windows?

What easier than for the murderer to slip into the freight room unperceived, after Pancost had hurried out to the train, conceal himself behind the freight, and when the agent had locked the outer door follow him to the inner office and perpetrate the deed?

I procured a light and went prowling around in the dark corners behind the freight, scanning everything carefully, and just as I was on the point of going elsewhere for a clue, my eye caught something deeply impriated on the top of a box, which, on examination, I found to be the impress of a boot-heel.

Now you may say there was nothing strange in that; but when I tell you that a man standing on the top of this box could just see over the pile of freight and watch the inner office you will know that I picked up a broken link—that that impress was to me what the broken twig, or faint imprint of a foot, is to the scout on the trail.

Here, then, the murderer had stood and watched with wistful eyes his victim. From this lookout he had planned the manner and time for attack. Then, stepping carefully down, he approached the unconscious agent, with open knife in readiness for the fatal stroke, grasped him, drew him quickly backward, and with one lightning flash of the blade across the throat and the deed was done.

But to make sure of his work he had used the knife in giving several stabs in the region of the heart; and then arranging the body, and dropping the knife near, to give the appearance of suicide, he had opened the safe, abstracted only the valuable packages, locked the doors of the office and freight room with duplicate keys and fled, leaving, as he thought, no trace.

But as I studied the heel-mark in the soft pine I knew that he had left a trace—a link that I determined should be fitted to a chain that should bind him hand and foot. As I have said, the exact imprint of the heel was deeply impressed into the yielding pine. The maker of the boot to which that heel belonged must have had leisure, and a fanciful turn of mind when engaged in its manufacture, for he had made in the centre a perfect star, and there it was, every nail distinct. It was useless to think of tracing his course without, for it had been snowing all night—and in fact all day—and of course every mark was obliterated.

As I expected, the county coroner and jury returned a verdict of death by suicide.

I immediately held a consultation with the railroad express officials, to whom I imparted my belief of murder, but cautioned them to let the impression go forth that they were satisfied with the verdict, and that the chances were that the murderer would not take alarm and fly. My idea was that he was no stranger to that section and would, unless startled by the fact being made known that Pancost had not committed suicide, remain, for fear that his going away would create suspicion.

I visited all the boot and shoe stores in that part of the country, ostensibly to buy a pair of boots, but I was hard to suit. I managed to discover, however, that none had made or sold a pair of boots or shoes with a star in the heel. I fell to inspecting every shodded foot and the marks they might make, with indefatigable perseverance. It grew to such a mania with me that I greatly surprised Mrs. Rollins by mechanically raising her boots as she laid them aside to don her slippers one evening, and examining the heels thereof; and she fell to expiating on the beauty of the fit and their cheapness, fearing, the dear little woman, that I was growing parsimoniously inclined.

I had boots and shoes, from number nothings to unheard of sizes, mixed up in my dreams; and when one night I missed the Express, and took the Fast Freight for D——, and threw myself down on a seat in the caboose and fell asleep, it was not surprising that I fell to dreaming of the perplexing solution of the mystery attached to the murder of agent Pancost.

I seemed to be an invisible shape, wandering around from place to place in search of a pair of boots with a star worked in the heel with nails. At last I stepped into a store, which I recognized as being the one next door to the headquarters in C——. Great 'broad-tread,' with strange devices worked in the heels with huge nails, flitted before me, and ranged themselves on a long counter—by the side of little shoes with no heels at all. Dainty ladies' shoes and gents' boots seemed of their own volition to leave the shelves and boxes and come down for inspection.

At last came the pair I looked for so long—a pair with a perfect star worked in the centre of the heel. I had already reached out my hand to take them up, when before me stepped a man I had known by sight as a sort of no'er-do-well, who had been braking on the road for a few weeks, who, taking possession of them with an air of ownership, walked out.

As he slammed the door I awoke, and starting to my feet with the exclamation 'At last I have found him!' found myself face to face with the man of my dream. His slamming the door coming in had awakened me, and now with pale face he stood before me and asked what I meant; and then, before I had recovered from my bewilderment, he laughed nervously, and with a remark that I was dreaming picked up his lamp and started out. But before he reached the door I was myself again, and in an instant had my hand on his shoulder.

'Not so fast, my friend,' said I. 'Sit down here and let me see your boot heel.'

'What the deuce is that for?' he asked with much surprise.

'Do as I tell you,' I answered, pushing him into a seat.

By this time the other brakesmen and the conductor had crowded up and stood lost in wonder at my proceedings.

I now raised his foot and a thrill ran through me as I saw I had found the chain. There it was, as plain as nails could make it—a star in the centre of the heel.

'Who made you those boots?' I asked.

'Watson, next door to headquarters in C——,' he replied.

My dream to a dot! I was now sure of my man; and pulling out the knife with which the murder had been committed, and which I carried for just such an occasion, I opened it and holding it before his eyes, demanded in an abrupt tone:

'John Peters, is not this your knife?'

His bravado instantly deserted him, and turning as pale as a corpse he stammered out that it was.

You never saw a fellow weaken so quick, and when I put the bracelets on him, he 'squealed' the whole thing.

It was a sorry New Year to him, for it was on New Year's morning that I stepped from the train at Attica with my prisoner and hurried him to jail. His trial came in due course, and as he confessed the murder, no defence other than the insanity dodge was set up by his counsel.

He had gone over from C—— on the train that reached Attica at 11:30. He had slipped into the freight room while Agent Pancost was at the train, and concealed himself behind the freight; and he had stood on the box and looked over the pile of freight watching his chances to slip out. He had seized his victim from behind, cut his throat, and then, after stabbing him, arranged the body and knife to give the appearance of suicide. After possessing himself of two valuable packages in the safe, and taking a large roll of money from the wallet of the murdered man, he locked the doors with duplicate keys, walked to the next station, concealed himself in a pay car on the night freight, and reached C—— without being seen by anyone. He had been 'breaking extras' on the road for some time, and the very next day was offered and accepted a permanent position, knowing that his doing so would keep suspicion from attaching to him.

He deserved hanging if any murderer ever did, but he got off with imprisonment for life."

HOUSE YOUR POULTRY EARLY.

The change from summer to fall, with its warm days and cold nights, has its influence upon poultry. There is a distemper called "snuffles" that every chick has as it matures into a cockerel or pullet, though it is often unnoticed, and for want of treatment results in roup, when it becomes contagious, and disaster and death to the flock follows. If the young chicks are taught to occupy the fowl houses before October, no very serious trouble results.

Symptoms of the Distemper.—Listlessness; face and comb quite red, and a puff or fullness of the face under the eye; the second day a white froth in the corner of the eye; a decided loss of appetite.

Treatment.—If taken in hand before the appearance of the froth in the eye, it will usually only be necessary to wash the head and beak clean and blow down through the nose into the throat, either with the mouth, or by means of a rubber nipple, thus clearing the tear tube; and bathe the head and wash the throat with a solution of carbolic acid—one part acid to ten parts water. The birds should be kept in a quiet place and allowed nothing but water. The third day they will be quite well.

In aggravated cases when the eyes and face are much swollen, the head and throat should be thoroughly steamed by the use of a large sponge and hot water. The tear tube should be cleared (as above), a desert-spoonful of castor oil given, and bathing the face and throat with the carbolic acid solution, continued at short intervals.

This distemper may be called a cold, or the incipient stages of roup. In our opinion it is no more roup than a cold is measles. There is no offensive smell to the breath as in roup, but if neglected it will induce that disease. The breeder has the choice of adopting the adage, "A stitch in time saves nine," or by neglecting it, have that scourge of a poultry house, "roup," to contend with. Be sure your fowls are in winter quarters before the frosty nights of October, and this, with other drawbacks to success, will be avoided.—*American Agriculturist.*

ROBBING THE CRICKETERS.

At the great cricket match in Toronto, last week, between the Australian and Canadian players, a robbery was committed, of which the following are the particulars:—

One of the meanest thieves in the country on Tuesday afternoon captured heavy booty at the Toronto Ground, the victims being five of the Australian cricketers, viz.: Messrs. Horan, Garrett, Allan, Gregory and Conway. The players in stripping for the match with the Ontario team, left their clothing in the cloak room, a man having been engaged by Mr. Blake to watch the place. The cricketers above mentioned when they adjourned for lunch visited the cloak room and simultaneously discovered that their watches had been stolen. The watcher had watched his chance and gathering in the harvest departed for parts unknown, his booty amounting to over $600. The case was placed in the hands of Detectives Brown and Burrows, and these officers are at present on the trail. The caretaker, who gave his name as Wright, is well known to the police as a notorious thief, having served a term in the Central Prison for larceny. It is very strange that such a character should have been chosen to watch over valuables, and the party who engaged him is indirectly responsible for the loss of the jewellery. It is thought that Wright, after having robbed the cricketers, started for the country on foot, and will probably be arrested at some village in the country. The telegraph wires are being freely used.

ANECDOTE OF EMPEROR WILLIAM.

An official of the German civil service and his wife celebrated recently their diamond wedding. The emperor, in his retirement, heard of this event, and sent a medallion portrait of himself in a golden setting, ornamented with the imperial arms, by way of a wedding present, and at the same time sent his regret that his inability to write prevented his appending his autograph, which, he promised as soon as he was able to do so.

Two children of a butcher, in a village a few miles from Berlin, having heard of the emperor's fondness for blue cornflowers (our bachelor's buttons), gathered a great nosegay of them in the fields, and without saying anything to anybody started off on the Berlin highway, trudged all the weary miles to the city, found their way to the palace, and handed the flowers to the lackey "for the good emperor." Their appearance attracted attention, and when questioned they told their simple tale. They were taken into the palace and given a luncheon, which was probably the best they had ever eaten, and then, as the emperor divined that the parents must be by this time in great anxiety, the two little dusty and wayworn children were sent home in one of the imperial carriages, an honor which made them the most distinguished residents of their little village.

WORDS WORTH HEEDING.—Nearly thirty years ago a school teacher of long standing in his profession, and who had witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of a family of children, wrote to the editor of the Ogdensburg (N. Y.) *Sentinel*, as follows:—"I have found to be the universal fact that those scholars of both sexes and all ages who have had access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are *better readers*, excelling in pronunciation, and reading more understandingly. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy. They obtain a practical knowledge of geography in almost half the time required by the others, as the newspapers has made them familiar with the location of the important places, nations, their governments and doings on the globe. They are better grammarians; for, having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper—from the commonplace advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman—they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyse its construction with accuracy. They write better compositions than others, using better language, containing more thought, more clearly and connectedly expressed. Those young men who have for years been readers of the newspapers are always taking the lead in the debating society, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness and correctness in their use of language than those who are unfamiliar with this kind of reading."

A cold in the head is apt to lead to blows.

The best time on record—Lunch time.

Have the elements a right to brew a storm without a license?

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 16, 1878.

OPENING OF THE MODEL SCHOOL.

Continued from last week.

Mr. Crooks delivered an address in reply, replete with valuable information with regard to education in this and other countries. He stated that the object of our system of education—the true object of a national education—was to give to every child in the country an education such as would fit them for the business duties of life. He reviewed the progress of Education for the last forty years, paying a high compliment to Dr. Ryerson. He stated that he had been privately advised that Ontario had taken a high place among the nations at the Paris Exhibition in the educational line, and that the Education Department had been awarded several medals and diplomas. The hon. gentleman then concluded his exceedingly interesting and instructive remarks, and was tendered an unanimous vote of thanks.

On Friday the proceedings opened with a most thoughtful paper on "Oral Training," by Miss A. Cowie, of the Madoc Model School. Mr. Morton contributed a practical paper on "Writing." Mr. Thompson read an essay on "History," which was pronounced by Prof. Dawson, although he did not entirely agree with the conclusions of the essayist, as the best essay he had ever heard at a Teachers' Convention. Prof. Dawson, of Belleville High School, handled the subject of "English Literature" in a most thorough manner, giving some very valuable hints to teachers who are preparing candidates for the examinations for Third Class teachers and entrance to the High Schools. Dr. McLellan next took up the subject of "Arithmetic," and for nearly two hours succeeded in keeping the attention of his hearers, furnishing them with a large amount of information on the method of teaching arithmetic, and no small amount of amusement. There can be no doubt that the Dr.'s presence contributed largely to the great success of the meeting.

In the evening another large meeting was held in the church, Mr. Mackintosh presiding in the chair. Short addresses were delivered by Revs. Marsh, Wishart, and Wilson, Dr. Boulter, M.P.P., and Messrs. T. S. Agnr, E. D. O'Flynn, and A. F. Wood. Dr. McLellan also delivered an address, speaking for an hour and a half, his remarks being applauded again and again. A hearty vote of thanks was then tendered him for his eloquent address, and his assistance in the work of the Teachers' Association. Votes of thanks were also given the Trustees of the Church for the use of the building for the meetings, and to the Board of School Trustees for use of schoolhouse for meetings of the Association, and also to the people of Madoc for their hospitality in providing accommodation for the teachers during the convention. Trustees, teachers, and, in fact, all our citizens have reason to be proud of the success which attended the occasion of the opening of the new Model School.

THE RAILROAD.

On Saturday last a large number of our citizens, including several ladies, assembled at the station of the B. & N. H. R. in this village to welcome the first railroad engine and train which had ever made its appearance there. A large force of men were busily at work track-laying, spiking, etc., and about half-past two p. m. the rails were laid far enough along the track to allow the engine to come up in front of the station. After years of patient waiting we have at last got a railroad, and one that we are fully satisfied will be run regularly too. The work of continuing it to the Moore Mine is progressing, to which place it is intended to have the road completed within the next two weeks. After their arrival in the village all the men connected with the road were treated to a dinner at Moons' and Simmons' hotels which was kindly furnished by the contractor, Mr. Bickford.

MADOC AND YORK RIVER R. R.

Stephen Reed, Esq., of this place, gives notice in another column, that he will apply to the Ontario Legislative Assembly, at its next session, for a Charter to build a railroad from the terminus of the B. & N. H. R. R., in Madoc, to the York River. There is no doubt that this is a step in the right direction, as a railway, such as is proposed above, would be the means of opening the back country north of us, bring in more settlers, and be of untold advantage to those who have already settled there. We sincerely hope that Mr. Reed will push this matter through to a successful issue, and that before many years we may hear the voice of the conductor as he calls out, "All aboard for Doyle's Corners."

A lady lecturer, Miss Weeden, from Ohio, delivered a lecture in Trenton last night, on Temperance.

RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY.

On Wednesday last Mr. Mackenzie formally tendered to his Excellency the Governor-General the resignation of himself and his colleagues, which was accepted. Sir John A. Macdonald was at once sent for and entrusted by His Excellency with the formation of a new Ministry, but up to the present Sir John has not made public the *personnel* of the new Cabinet. A Press Despatch to the *Globe* of Monday gives the following rumour as to the distribution of seats:—

Minister of Militia and Premier, Sir John A. Macdonald.
Minister of Justice, Hon. J. McDonald, Pictou.
Minister of Finance, Hon. Mr. Tilley.
Minister of Public Works, Hon. Mr. Tupper.
Postmaster-General, Senator Campbell.
Minister of Interior, Hon. Mr. Langevin.
Secretary of State, Hon. John O'Connor.
Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Mr. Pope or Mr. Colby.
Minister of Inland Revenue, Mr. M. Bowell.
Minister of Customs, Senator Trudel.
Receiver-General, Mr. Masson.
President of the Council, no names mentioned.
Speaker of the Senate, Hon. Mr. Aikins.
Speaker of the Commons, Hon. Wm. Macdougall.

Mr. Bickford informs us that Mr. Hickson of the Grand Trunk Railway has sent an agent to reside in this village, for the purpose of making arrangements for freights of all classes of goods that may be required to be sent over the road. Every effort will be made at the earliest possible date to meet the requirements of farmers and shippers.—We understand the balance of seats for the Model School will come by freight train to-morrow, and that Messrs. Ross & Co. have ordered two or three carloads of salt from the west, to be delivered by Grand Trunk Railway at the Madoc station, and if arrangements for cars can be made in time the Bay State Cheese Factory are to send a shipment of cheese by the B. & N. H. R. to-morrow. This is certainly most encouraging news, and we believe the most sanguine expectations of the promoters of this railway will be realized.

We also understand that A. F. Wood, Esq., has arranged for a purchase of lots from Mr. Henry Ball, on the west side of the station ground, for a grain elevator and warehouse, and that P. Vankleek, Esq., proposes to erect one on the Cross lot, on the south side of the road near the station. The more the better. Madoc Village must of necessity be a great central point for this section of the country for railway business, and we trust and believe the enterprise of our citizens will be equal to the emergency.

The great international cricket match between the famous Australian eleven and twenty-two representing Ontario, was played on the Toronto Cricket Ground on Tuesday and Wednesday last. The result was what most people generally expected, a most disastrous defeat for the Canadians. The Ontario team in their first innings scored 100, the Australians following with a score of 123. In the second innings the twenty-two seemed to go "all to pieces," retiring for the miserably small score of 54. The Australians then took the bat with only 32 to win, which they did without the loss of a wicket. They exhibited some remarkable play during the match, and no doubt the Canadian cricketers who opposed them will benefit largely by their experience last week. The Australians went from Toronto to Montreal and defeated a twenty-two there even more easily than the Ontario team.

It appears that four Ministers were defeated at the late election, Hon. Mr. Laflamme, Minister of Interior, having been counted out on a re-count of the votes in Jacques Cartier.

The total number of deaths to date by the yellow fever in the south is 9,908. There is little improvement as yet reported from the fever-stricken districts.

MADOC MODEL SCHOOL.

The Model School Board at their last meeting drew up and authorized the following regulations for the officials and pupils under their charge. The Board are unanimous in their determination that their rules shall be carried out, and as it is of great importance that parents and guardians should know what is required of their children, we recommend them carefully to peruse and also carefully preserve for future reference the rules just laid down, and which we print below entire:

I.—Duties of the Janitor.

It shall be the duty of the Janitor

1. To see that fires are built in the furnaces, and the rooms properly warmed before 9 o'clock, a. m. each school day, and that water is kept in the hot air chambers of the furnaces.

2. To see that the ashes, cinders, and refuse of the furnaces are so disposed of as not to endanger the safety of the building or prejudice the insurance thereon.

3. To examine the pumps daily and see that they are in order.

4. To carefully examine the walls and fences on the school premises, and especially the closets, each day, to see that they are kept clean and free from marks or writing of any kind, and when such are found to remove them at once, and report the occurrence to the headmaster immediately.

5. To thoroughly and carefully sweep all the rooms, galleries, staircases and passages, every school day after close of school, and to dust off the seats, desks, and tables every morning before 8.45 o'clock.

6. To see that the school grounds are kept clean and free from paper, sticks, or litter of any kind.

7. To see that the walks in front of, and inside the school enclosure are kept free from ice and snow.

8. To see that the doors of the school building and of the outhouses are regularly locked at night and opened in the morning at the proper hours.

9. To report to the headmaster any transgression or infringement of any of the rules, which he may notice at any time or place.

10. To make fires and perform any other duties required on special occasions, such as meetings of the School Board, of Teachers' Institutes, public lectures in the school building, &c., &c.

11. To perform all the duties specified above, and all others from time to time made known, to the satisfaction of the Headmaster and of the School Board.

II.—Duties of the Headmaster and Teachers.

1. The headmaster and other teachers are required to be at the school fifteen minutes before the hour of beginning, both a. m. and p. m.

2. The headmaster shall see that the bell begins to ring fifteen minutes before the hour far commencing school, and continues ringing for ten minutes. Five minutes before the hour one or more of the teachers shall attend at each side door to call the pupils into line and see that they enter the school in a quiet and orderly manner. Each morning all the pupils will be assembled in the large room on the ground floor, where the devotional exercises recommended by the Department will be conducted by the Headmaster.

3. The Teachers shall see that in all movements of classes and groups of pupils, both in the class room and in passing from room to room, and over the staircases, the greatest attainable quiet is to be observed, and that the pupils walk without touching their heels to the floor.

4. All Teachers and Monitors are required to exercise a constant watchfulness over the pupils, and to use every means in their power to prevent the fences and walls of the buildings, especially of the outhouses, from being disfigured by chalk or pencil marks, or scratching or scribbling of any kind. Any pupil detected in writing or marking the walls in a vulgar, obscene, or improper manner, is to be suspended by the Headmaster, and the case reported to the Board at once.

5. The Headmaster will be responsible for the good conduct of the pupils who remain upon the premises during the dinner hour, and will see to it that no play is carried on inside the buildings, and no scraps of paper or provisions allowed to litter the floors or grounds outside. One of the teachers or monitors must always remain in charge of such pupils during the noon interval.

6. The teachers must daily examine the seats and desks in their respective rooms, and prevent their being marked, scratched, or injured, and see that each desk is properly supplied with ink.

7. Examinations for promotion shall be made at the end of every quarter by the Headmaster, who shall thereafter report to the Board the percentage of those promoted from each class.

8. The general register of the school shall be kept by the Headmaster, but each teacher shall call the roll of his own pupils both forenoon and afternoon, keeping an exact record of their attendance and looking after the absentees.

9. The Headmaster shall from time to time, subject to the approval of the Board, make such further regulations as seem to him necessary for the more efficient government of the school, and the progress and improvement of the scholars.

III.—Duties of Pupils.

Pupils in attendance are required to be in the yard five minutes before the hour for opening school, otherwise they will be marked *late*.

In case of necessary absence or lateness a written excuse from a parent or guardian must be brought.

Pupils are forbidden to enter the lawn in front of the schoolhouse, or the basement, unless so directed by the Headmaster.

Boys must enter the west playground only, and girls the east.

No one must mark upon the walls of the schoolhouse or outbuildings, or upon the fences or walks, nor upon the seats or desks or school furniture.

Nothing must be thrown from one playground to the other.

No one must climb upon or over any of the fences, nor bring into the grounds or leave there any thing that will give the grounds an unsightly or disordered appearance.

The duties of pupils as laid down in chapter XII. of the School Law are to be enforced in this school, as also such other regulations as may from time to time be made by the Board or the Headmaster.

A man named Joseph Lapoint, of Trenton, refused to sell some roughs liquor on Saturday night. As a mark of their appreciation of his adherence to the liquor law, they got him outside and gave him a most unmerciful beating, and then ran their horse over him.

Mr. Robert Carr, of the township of Sidney, has on exhibition a peach of his own raising, which is said to be the only one that has been raised in this section of the country.

FROM MANITOBA.

To the Editor of the Review.

Winnipeg, Manitoba,
September 30, 1878.

Dear Sir,—Knowing that there are a great number of your readers who take a lively interest in the growth and prosperity of our great North-West, I will now give you a few facts relative to this country. I arrived in Winnipeg, our great metropolis, and the future Chicago of Canada, on the 23rd, with a party numbering 150. We experienced very stormy weather on the lakes, and were on our arrival at Duluth, obliged, owing to difficulties between the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Red River Transportation Co., to go via St. Paul's, 275 miles out of our course. We finally arrived at Fisher's Landing, and were greeted with the cheering news that there were four steamers aground in the Red Lake River, between this point and Grand Forks, and that a week might pass and still find us here. Let me here remark that Manitoba-bound people loudly complain that the Dominion Government have not yet appointed an experienced agent to meet them here, assist them in rechecking their baggage, and inform them how to proceed. Many women and children arrive here alone and unprotected, and are unable to get ahead, owing to the misrepresentation of American landsharks. During the afternoon I learned that the steamer Minnesota had sighted Grand Forks, after sinking a barge freighted with an engine and flat cars for the Canada Pacific Railroad. The distance between Fisher's and Grand Forks by the river is 40 miles, by land 15 miles. I at once urged upon the Co. Agent the necessity of getting out teams and staging the passengers over the 15 miles, to catch the boat, Fisher's Landing being one of the most God-forsaken looking places in America. After a few moments parleying the agent ordered teams out, and about 75 of our party succeeded in making Grand Forks in time for the boat. (I was pleased to meet here Mr. Gideon Peterson, late of Madoc, who appeared in good health, and boasted loud of our glorious country.)

The oldest settler on the Red River does not remember of seeing it so low before. It was not an unusual thing for the watchman to call out 3 feet, 2 feet, 1½ feet, and so on, of water, and the boat would bump, bump, over the sand bars, and I expect it will sound strange when I tell you that we were shipwrecked in three feet of water. After three days we arrived in the City of Winnipeg, almost worn out. However we bid adieu to the Red River Transportation Co. Steamers, this being their last season on the route, as the iron horse will come bounding over our rich prairies ere the October sun sets; then from Belleville to Winnipeg will we enjoy through-rail communication.

It is estimated that 20,000 persons have secured homes in this beautiful country this season. Away far out along the Valleys of the Great Saskatchewan can you meet the sturdy sons of old Canada; their cosy log cabins overlooking the peaceful waters of this mighty river, where but a few years ago the buffalo and red men held their sway. Settlement has extended over 200 miles west of Winnipeg, there being one continuous line of houses; the tall golden grain indicating the great wealth of the soil. Along the highway to the Peace and Bow Rivers, winding their way east and south from the Rocky Mountains, 1000 miles west of Manitoba, there is one thousand miles of the finest lands in the world, traversed with thousands of miles of navigable rivers and great lakes, abounding in fish of all kinds. The famed white fish of Lake Winnipeg, the great unsalted inland sea, are the finest flavored and the largest of the kind in America. Pickerel, sturgeon, sunfish, black bass, gold eyes, pike, catfish, salmon, and other members of the finny tribe, are captured by sportsmen and Indians in large quantities. Extensive forests, where the noble old oak towers far above the maple, birch, poplar, ash, elm, spruce, cedar, white pine, beach and hickory, teem with all kinds of game, from the buffalo to the rabbit. Wild ducks, geese, cranes, partridge, prairie chickens, snipe, quails, woodcock, pigeons, etc., etc., bear, red deer, moose, and buffalo, find their way to the Winnipeg markets. Surely you will say that there is a glorious future ahead for our young Dominion. The crops this year have been about a fair average. Wheat 40 bushels per acre, worth 75c. Barley 40 bush. per acre, worth $1. Oats 60 bush. per acre, at 40c. Peas 40 bush. per acre, at 60c. Potatoes 300 bush. per acre, at 25 cts. Turnips 800 bush. per acre, at 25 cts. Indian Corn, good crop. Hemp and flax an abundant yield. The average weight of Manitoba wheat is 65 lbs., making 48 lbs. of finest flour. The latter is worth from $2.25 to $4 per 100 lbs. Garden vegetables of all kinds attain great perfection. One need not fear to plant in this generous soil any cereal or vegetable crop, as its success is undoubted. There is no section where grains of all kinds yield so bountifully, and the crops year after year so uniformly full.

The climate of this country is a perfect sanitarium of health. For persons of delicate constitution or in poor health there is no place on this green earth where they will so well live out their days as here.

I will now give a few words of advice as to the route, cost, etc., of getting here. First you will purchase tickets from any of the Grand Trunk ticket offices, via the popular Beatty line of steamers. Do not make any mistake and buy a ticket per the all rail route, because the most of you know what it is to be confined and packed into those dirty, vile emigrant cars for six continuous days and nights.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

HISTORY.

Continued from Fourth Page.

At this point I should like to touch upon the all importance of possessing a competent knowledge of the history and the politics of the day, and this is without doubt best obtained by a careful and dispassionate perusal of the leading journals of the age, but the newspaper must at all times be read and its teachings construed by an unprejudiced mind, unbiassed by party bigotry on the one hand, yet unweakened by looseness of political creed on the other. I think it is no more than right that every intelligent community should have parties politically opposed to each other. Competition in trade is good, and party is good in the polity of a commonwealth. An antagonistic element affords at least a check upon misgovernment; and depend upon it, our foes see more of our faults than our friends, and frequently in a truer light; therefore I say, if only for purposes of mutual correction, party is good for a people. But I think that the teacher should eschew political leanings and prejudices in the school-room. Historical truth should not be made subservient to personal or party rancor, and the partisan who only sees good in the adherents of a particular faction, and evil in its opponents, is not a competent teacher of national ethics by any means. Therefore let the papers be read, and studied, and taught judiciously, rather leading the pupil to judge for himself upon the merits or demerits of the questions at issue, than forcing them down his throat with the iron spoon of a blind zeal which will tend rather to suffocate then nourish intellectual research. The newspaper in the hands of a disinterested and intelligent teacher may be made a powerful aid to instruction, especially to the history class; therefore use it by all means as often as you can, but use it in a generous and enlightened spirit.

And but one more question remains to discuss. Where shall we begin history? Shall we commence with the birth of the world, and follow its existance from its infant days, when it first lisped praises to its Creator, up to the fully developed maturity of the present, when from universal and perfected organisms ascends a very thunder-sound of adoration? Impossible! impossible! I say to the pupil in the public school, for time will not permit. We must commence at home. In a Canadian school the history of Canada should be the first studied, concurrent hand in hand, so to speak, with that of the mother land.

If I have enlarged more particularly to-day upon what to many of you may appear to be a foreign theme, and have chosen for illustration salient points in England's biography, it was partly because I felt *at home* on the subject, as a native, and partly because the histories of the two countries have been heretofore intimately connected, and their interests in a manner identical.

I have said that time will not permit us to trace the course of history from the creation, but I do think that time should be found by law to permit some study at least of the outlines of early sacred history. The ignorance displayed by children in many a country school of the simplest scriptural subject is disgraceful. I have no other word for it. I include the children of my own school in the category. We, the teachers, cannot help ourselves. The Bible is literally struck out of the programme of public schools, at least for elementary classes. I have been two and a half years teaching in a Canadian public school, and, during that time, a minister of the gospel has never once darkened the doorway by his presence, nor has a set lesson been given on the Scriptures. I do not pretend to prescribe a remedy for this evil. It is an evil, and it exists as such, and I opine that no treatise on history, however elaborate, could be complete, without cursorily noticing this, what shall I term it? hiatus in the school curriculum.

Upon ancient i. e. classic and general history I do not intend just now to touch. Ancient history is a subject to be considered apart from a "Public School system" such as ours is, and should be made to accompany more particularly instruction in the classic languages of antiquity, but it is a grand and ennobling subject, and will well repay a little extra labor devoted to its acquirement. Suffice it to say, that the plans just recommended will adapt themselves without difficulty to any historical subject, ancient or modern.

And in conclusion I think it is not too much to say, that when undertaken at all, the teaching of this subject should receive that careful and judicious handling which it deserves, from the conscientious and painstaking teacher.—What subject is more worthy of a scholar's attention? What theme more noble, whether to student, to patriot, to statesman, to philosopher, or philanthropist? To the lowly born, or to the king on his throne? It is a nation's biography, and something more, for a discerning mind will not merely listlessly peruse as a dull record so many columns of incoherent words which serve as mediums to convey a few noticeable facts or leading ideas through the brain to the memory, facts which it is essentially necessary for every one who pretends to any degree of scholarship, however remote, to be acquainted with. No; it will feel a peoples' life blood throbbing in every page; will perceive with appreciative, if visionary eye, an heroic young nation's struggles for emancipation from degrading superstition, bloody lawlessness, and the mists of barbarism and ignorance. Maturing, it will see that nation rise to slow perfection, herculean, having snapped asunder and shaken off every hand which shackled its infant freedom, and will intuitively claim fellowship, aye, relationship, with every household name which starts from the page, and bears the impress of superiority and nobility, whether marked by greatness of mind or solidity of acquirements; by patriotic freedom of thought or fearlessness of speech; by promptness of conception or energy of heroic action.

Where there's a will there's a way—for lawyer's fees.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MADOC & YORK RIVER R. R.

APPLICATION will be made to the Ontario Legislative Assembly, at its next session, for a Charter to build a Railroad from the terminus of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, to the Hon. Billa Flint's mill on York River, by way of L'Amable.

STEPHEN REED.
Madoc, Oct. 16th, 1878. 81

MODEL SCHOOL
MADOC.

ALL BOOKS
Required by Pupils
CAN BE OBTAINED AT
PUBLISHERS' PRICES,
AT
C. G. WILSON'S
DRUG STORE.

CARDING AND FULLING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do Fulling or Carding on short notice. All cloth or wool left at E. D. O'Flynn's will be taken and returned as usual.

WILLIAM H. PRINGLE.
Madoc, Oct. 8th, 1878. 80-6t

Strawberry Plants.

A NUMBER of First-Class Strawberry Plants for sale.
Apply at the REVIEW OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

A SPAN OF HORSES, aged seven and five years. For further particulars apply to JAS. THOMPSON,
78-4t s w ¼ lot 11, 6th con. Madoc.

MADOC LIVERY STABLES.

J. SHALTRY, PROPRIETOR

First-class conveyances always on hand, and charges moderate. Give me a call.

WANTED.

A TEACHER in Union School Section No. 1, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Second or Third Class Certificate. Male teacher preferred.
H. B. GUNTER,
Trustee S. S. No. 1.
Tudor, Sept. 22rd, 1878.

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick Mellroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned,

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.
Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.
ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits
CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,
FRUITS IN SEASON,
FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the fines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

E. D. O'FLYNN,

FROM FAILING HEALTH, finding it necessary to

Close his Business

calls upon all persons indebted to him

FOR EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH,

COMMENCING WITH THIS DATE

September 25th, 1878.

Gray & McGregor,
GROCERS,
OFFER YOU
SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,
ALSO,
A COMPLETE STOCK
—OF—
Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KIRK, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St.Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, November 7th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Oct'r 28th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 5th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

Sylvanus' correspondence and other matter has been crowded out.

An interesting letter from Mr. W. A. Shepard, Jr., appears in another column.

The prize list and a report of the Tudor, et. al. Fall Show will appear in our next.

More Ripe Raspberries.

Mr. Robert Lavender brought us last week some branches of Raspberry bushes which were loaded with ripe berries, from the farm of Paul Barriger, Sidney. They have also been found near the lake.

Madoc Model School.

On Monday next our worthy pedagogues, with their staff of wild urchins, take formal possession of the new Model School building. It is expected that the seats, which arrived this week, will be in readiness by that time.

Turning Scotch.

The Marquis of Lorne is coming to Canada soon, in order to assume his duties as Governor-General. The result is that there is a general desire on the part of some people to become as Scotch as possible, and Glengarry and other caps are beginning to show themselves. Hatters ought to be able to do a good trade in Scotch caps this fall.

Belleville Concert Company.

The above Company, an array of thirteen talented performers, will give an entertainment in the Masonic Hall on Monday evening next. A first-class brass band and orchestra is also in connection with the troupe. They come highly recommended by the press, and no doubt will be liberally patronized. See posters.

Our Brass Band.

The instruments for the Madoc Brass Band arrived yesterday and are on exhibition to-day in one of Dale & Son's windows. The members expect to commence practice at once, as a competent instructor has been engaged, and so for the next month or two the villagers may be prepared to endure the agony of a continual "toot-toot," if living in the vicinity of where they are kept.

Sabbath School Anniversary.

The above entertainment at Hazzard's Church last night passed off successfully, considering the unsettled state of the weather and bad roads. An excellent tea was served by the ladies of the church. The intellectual entertainment consisted of speeches, by A. F. Wood, Esq., Chairman, Revs. Marsh and Kenner, and a reading by Mr. J. A. Orr. The sum of $22 was realized for the benefit of the S. S. Library.

Weather Signs.

About these times the farmer takes a walk of a pleasant Sunday afternoon to get points on weather indications for the coming winter. If he finds the muskrat houses unusually thick and strong, the fish collecting in the deepest water, the squirrels thick in the sugar bush, and covered with an especially heavy coating of fur, he shrugs his shoulders and takes a look at the family woodpile. The season is sure to be a cold one. All these signs are reported to be strongly marked this year.

Cheese Market.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 14.—Cheese, 47s.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 14.—The cheese market was very dull; 3,600 boxes changed hands at 9¼c. leading and average price; top price, 9⅞c.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Oct 14.—9,500 boxes offered, prices, 8⅞ @ 9½c, most going at 9¼c. 500 boxes farm cheese sold at 7c @ 9½c.

Examination of Candidates.

An examination of candidates for Special Certificates to teach in the new townships north of Madoc, will be held at L'Amable some time during December (the exact date will be advertised in due time). In accordance with the regulations the standard for this examination will be that adopted for admission to High Schools. This can be seen on page 253 of the Compendium of School Law that is in the hands of trustees.

Dog Poisoning.

Some evil-disposed person has lately taken to dog-poisoning in the village, two canines having lately taken their departure to that bourne from whence no dog ever returns. A few weeks ago a valuable watch dog belonging to Mrs. Jane Wright, was found dead in the store, poisoned meat, it is supposed, having been shoved under the door to him, and a night or two ago Mr. John Craig lost one, which if not as valuable as the other, was at least a favorite of his master.

Missionary Meeting.

The missionary meeting in the Methodist Church, on Thursday night last, was very well attended. The addresses by Revs. Wilson, Tozeland and Walker, were among the best we ever heard. We have not yet ascertained the full amount subscribed toward the missionary cause, but it is somewhere in the neighborhood of one hundred dollars. Votes of thanks to the Chairman, John Francis, Esq., to the choir, and the speakers of the evening, closed a very successful and interesting meeting.

Fire.

We regret to learn that on Thursday evening last, about 9 o'clock, the dwelling of Levius Empey, Esq., of the 3rd con. of Madoc, was totally destroyed by fire, together with a considerable portion of the contents. It appears that the fire commenced between the ceiling and the roof of the kitchen, where they were unable to get at it, until such headway was made that it was impossible to control it. The building was one of the finest in the township. It was insured for $800, and the contents for $200, in the Victoria Mutual. Mr. Empey informs us that his loss is about $2,000. The origin of the fire can only be accounted for in this way, that the chimney had got damaged by the high wind of the previous day.

Robbery.

On Sunday last Jack Waters, a well known character, who resides about six miles from this village, stole a pocket-book containing some $27 in cash and valuable papers, from his brother-in-law, W. Holmes, of Belleville. Along with his brother he came to the village on Monday, and proceeded to the residence of A. F. Wood, Esq., where he settled some cases which had been standing against him for some time, amounting to about $12. Mr. Holmes lodged an information against him, and he was arrested, but no money found in his possession, having, it is supposed, given it to his brother. He was taken to Belleville yesterday by Constables Sills and McDonald, to be lodged in gaol, from whence it is to be hoped, for the good of himself and others, he will be taken to the Penitentiary for a term of years.

Choice Literature.

Of the many magazines in existence at the present day, there are none, we believe, for general excellence and rich variety of reading matter, both original and selected, that will compare or has such strong claims for support on the Canadian public as *Rose-Belford's Canadian Monthly and National Review.* Through the kindness and courtesy of the publishers we have been favored with the back numbers of the present volume, commencing with July, and it is undoubtedly the handsomest and best Monthly that has yet graced our desk. It is neatly and clearly printed, on good paper, and each number contains over one hundred pages of the cream of the current literature of the day. The table of contents embrace continued stories by the best authors, choice poetry, sketches and reviews of a more or less national character, and also special editorial departments, as for instance, "Current Events," the writer of which deals with the leading questions of the day, political or otherwise, in an able, fearless, yet independent manner. Our crowded space this week prevents our giving any extended review of the volume, but we have no hesitation in recommending the *Monthly* as deserving of support, and we will be happy to show it to those of our readers who may contemplate adding a first-class magazine to their library. Price, 25 cents per number. Rose-Belford Publishing Co. Publishers, Toronto.

A Word to Intending Settlers.

It may not be out of place at this time to call attention to the advantages which this village possesses for persons of limited means to settle in. The climate is healthy, provisions are cheap, building lots can be bought at a reasonable rate, and building material of all kind, such as brick, lumber, etc., can be easily procured at a fair price. Superior educational facilities are offered; churches of five different denominations; telegraph and newspaper offices; and last, but not least, railway communication will be open in a few weeks. Parties fond of boating will find one of the finest sheets of water for that purpose in the Dominion, within a short distance of the village. There is also first-class hunting and fishing, almost every kind of game being abundant. We shall be glad at any time to give any further information wanted.

Rev. G. M. Grant's Lecture.

Rather a slim audience gathered in the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday evening last, to hear the lecture by the above talented gentleman, owing to the fact, we suppose, that it was known that a subscription in aid of the endowment fund of Queen's University, Kingston, would be taken. This should not, however, have prevented the attendance of a much larger audience, and we can only say that those who were absent missed a rare treat. The rev. gentleman made an eloquent and forcible address on the past history, aims, and objects of the University, and the necessity which it is to the Presbyterian Church at the present time. In order to carry on the work of the College successfully, it was found necessary to have an endowment fund of $150,000, and through the efforts of the rev. gentleman $125,000 of that amount had already been subscribed. Belleville had subscribed about $3,000, and the village of Stirling $600. Rev. D. Wishart and Thos. Cross, Esq., headed the list with subscriptions of $100 each, and other smaller sums were subscribed which will raise the amount from this village to the neighborhood of $500. A cordial vote of thanks to the speaker, and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Gray, of Stirling, closed the proceedings.

Just Suppose.

The following is from the Napanee *Beaver*, and is an excellent illustration of what the printer has to endure in his struggles to eke out an existence. Will our subscribers kindly ponder the matter over:—"Just suppose a farmer compelled to sell his grain a bushel at a time to a thousand or two thousand separate dealers, sell the most of it on credit, and wait in some cases year after year for his pay. Suppose he were to continue this year after year, how long would he stand this sort of thing. Yet this is what the newspaper men have to put up with continually, and if they hadn't the meekness of Moses, the patience of Job, and the folly of an ass, they wouldn't stand it. We have made up our minds not to endure this sort of thing a moment longer. Hundreds have had our paper long enough for nothing, and now we mean they shall pay. There are hundreds of our subscribers to whom this is not addressed; they have paid promptly like men and we heartily thank them. Others who haven't paid must pay. Don't neglect it; don't forget it."

Village Council.

Council met on Monday evening last, all the members present, except S. D. Ross.

Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

The claim of Mr. J. Stevens was presented, asking the Council to pay $600 damages for the injuries sustained by his wife some time ago through a loose plank in the sidewalk. The Council thought this amount was excessive, and that they could not be held responsible for damages beyond the necessary expenses in connection with the case. On motion of Mr. O'Flynn, seconded by Mr. Loomis, the matter was laid over until the next meeting, the Clerk being instructed to write to Mr. Wills in the meantime and get his opinion, and also to read up the law bearing on the question.

Moved by Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. Sutton, that the Street Surveyor be instructed to repair the sidewalk on Elgin street, from Durham street to the schoolhouse.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Sutton, seconded by Mr. O'Flynn, that the Street Surveyor, having the necessary material on hand, be ordered to put down a crossing from Mr. O'Flynn's store to Mrs. Wright's corner, that being considered the most suitable place for it.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. Sutton, that $25 be refunded to Mrs. Hudgins on her License fee on account of the term being half expired.—Carried.

On motion the Council went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. O'Flynn in the chair.

Moved by Mr. Loomis, seconded by Mr. Sutton, that the rate of taxation for the present year be two cents on the dollar, six mills for school purposes, and fourteen mills for municipal purposes.—Carried.

A By-law to levy this rate was filled in and read, and on motion was passed, signed, sealed, and numbered 3.

Committe rose and reported. Report adopted.

A number of complaints having been made to different members of the Council of the nuisance created by hog-pens in several parts of the village, the Board of Health were instructed to order the removal of all such nuisances wherever existing.

Council adjourned till first Monday in December.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

The fall sittings of the Court of Chancery commenced in Belleville on Thursday last.

An association to be known as "The Belleville Hunt Club," was organized in that city last week.

The Belleville Rowing Club are considering the propriety of holding a regatta this season.

Mr. D. L. Simmons, of Belleville, last week shipped a car-load of apples to Glasgow, and also sent another to Liverpool the same week.

While the team of a farmer from near Norwood was standing in a shed in Brighton one day last week, after delivering a load of grain, one of the horses kicked the other and broke its leg.

Mr. J. M. Webster informs us that he has in his garden a Baldwin apple tree which is coming out in bloom for the second time this season, also Raspberry bushes with the second crop just forming, * * * * the new government (?)—*Ensign.*

A destructive fire occurred in Trenton on Wednesday last, the cause being due, no doubt, to the unusually high wind prevailing that day. Two houses and a grocery were consumed, it requiring the utmost exertions of the fire company to keep the flames from spreading through the village. The loss to the owners of the buildings is heavy.

This what the editor of the Brighton *Ensign* gives his readers as a "local." But it is not original:—

Such nights are made for lovers
Who sit on the stoop and spoon;
While on the scene, with smile serene,
Shines an effulgent moon.

She leans upon his bosom,
As the moon sinks in the west;
Her downy cheek, so smooth and sleek,
Leaves powder on his vest.

The Trenton *Courier* says: Our village has been in a flutter this week by the presence of Mr. Manning and his staff of surveyors. Mr. Manning evidently means business, having located his book-keeper and opened an office here. He has five miles of the Picton road gravelled and expects to grade ten more this fall. He starts a second gang of men to work on a new section of the road beyond the Carrying Place. His Engineer, Mr. Murdoc, remains in Trenton to locate the road through the village and at the station. He holds forth the prospect of building the Trent Valley also. One thing is certain, if the Prince Edward is built the connecting link from here to Stirling will soon follow.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—I learned casually in conversation that I had insulted Dr. McLellan the evening he publicly addressed the crowd in our church. Nothing was further from my thoughts, and so, instead of writing him a private letter of apology I put this disclaimer into the REVIEW, that it may at least reach as far as the other.

On the occasion of the Doctor's first visit to our village I was so delighted with his easy and rapid solution of puzzling questions in Arithmetic and Algebra, and especially with his whole-souled and stirring address, that I could have taken him into my arms and hugged him. It was a real grief to me that my own parish duties rendered it impossible for me to be out at the day meetings, especially when the Doctor was expected to give his treats, and nothing but respect for our Chief Educationists would have drawn me out in the evenings. The frequent retirements of men and women as well as boys the first evening gave me much pain, and several times I was all but on my feet, to try and check it. Once I caught the eye of the chairman, and he at once very properly tried to prevent any repetition of it. I would have said something that night, but perceiving that other arrangements had been made I was silent. The next evening when I rose to say a few things I had not the slightest intention of uttering a single word that would sting, and if I intentionally made a wanton attack on either I deserve the reprobation of the entire community. My mind had been full of other things up to the time of meeting, and I just felt inclined to indulge in a few good-natured pleasantries. They seem to have dropped out as untimely births, to my mortification and to the pain of some others. There seems to be three things to which objection has been taken. To these I shall shortly allude:

I. The gentle reproof I tried to administer to the public for a seeming want of respect to the Minister of Education the evening before, in the frequent interruptions from withdrawals, and from what I had heard expressed several times that day. What I meant to say was that though the manner of his address did not do him justice, the matter of it was instructive and worth listening to; and the pain it would give Dr. McLellan, who was now so popular, as evinced by the greatest gathering that Madoc had ever seen, when he became Minister of Education and his manner was toned down were he to be similarly treated.

II. Parochial Schools. From the outcome it would have been better had I not alluded to them at all. To me the correction was not worth a fig. All I meant to say was that they were intended to be thoroughly national, but circumstances mainly of a religious kind had shifted their base. The chairman's remarks were satisfactory enough. The Parochial Schools have actually long ceased to be national. Had it been necessary I would have heartily condemned the way they had been managed for many a long year. The change came none too soon, and the sooner the national church follow suite the better.

III. My allusion to the story that was twice told. I meant to pay the Doctor the highest possible compliment for his graphic power of story telling. I have known of ministers preach the same sermon to the same audience the same day, and thereby only increasing the crowd. So, if on his telling it the second time the ladies were almost beside themselves, when he did it the third time the men would be dissolved into pulp. I did not actually say the above, but the drift was in that direction. Surely no objection was had to plagiarisms. I was much pleased for instance at hearing him say that the public did not owe a living to the lazy, and hardly a grave. This sentiment and others have been publicly expressed by me more than once or twice either. I want you, Mr. Editor, to send a copy of the REVIEW containing this letter to the Doctor, that he may see my apology, that if he was pained he may be so no longer when he knows that I did not mean it, and when Providence may bring him this way again he will receive a still more enthusiastic welcome than he has yet received.

Yours, &c.,
D. WISHART.

Millbridge, Oct. 10th, 1878.

MR. EDITOR,—A dreadful rain and wind storm broke over all the back country yesterday, dislodging the roofs of several outbuildings, and uprooting many trees. About the neighborhood of Mr. Thwaits', on the new road, a man and his wife were passing in a waggon when they were stopped by a fallen tree in front of them. The wife got out of the vehicle and the man unhitched his horses, leaving his wife in charge until he returned to borrow an axe. During his absence another tree fell across the waggon-seat, breaking the waggon all to pieces.

Oct. 11th.

The fair yesterday was not a success owing to there being other fairs held on the same day in other parts of the county. The show of cattle, produce, &c., was as good as usual; but the absence of buyers was a very great loss, and only two yokes of oxen changed hands in all the cattle exhibited for sale, and those were bought for farm work. On the whole it would be a greater inducement to shippers to have the fairs later back here as the pasturage is still good, and the people would be surer of making sales. The Agricultural Society Directors made a great mistake in having their show this year earlier instead of later, as Mr. Corby requested earnestly last year that it might be postponed a week or ten days later. He, Mr. Corby, did not attend this year at all, although he was invariably heretofore the most steady and extensive buyer.—COM.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 90 to $1 00
Barley,	0 80 to 1 05
Rye,	0 50 to 0 55
Oats,	0 35 to 0 37
Peas,	0 65 to 0 67
Butter,	0 15 to 0 22
Eggs,	0 12 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 50 to 0 53
Flour, per bbl	4 00 to 5 00
Sheepskins,	0 35 to 0 00
Hides,	4 00 to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to 1 00
Rye, "	0 48 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 90 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 40
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 09
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 15
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

BRIDGEWATER

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and customers that he is still prepared to do Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc., with neatness and despatch, and would beg a continuation of their favors. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Wool or Cloth left at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's, or J. Dale & Son's, Madoc, will be promptly attended to, at which places I will call for and deliver every Saturday.

G. C. WOLFE.

Bridgewater, October 1st, 1878. 79-m3

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavstrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

Sale Bills,
Sale Bills,
Sale Bills,

AT THE

REVIEW OFFICE

BEST REFINED COAL OIL,

20 CENTS A GALLON.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, October 9th, 1878.

Robes, Robes, Robes

A large selection of No. One Buffalo Robes at Exceedingly Low Prices, can be seen at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

HISTORY.

The following paper was written by Mr. G. H. Thompson, of Moira, and read at the last meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association, receiving very high praise from Dr. McLellan, Prof. Dawson, and other prominent educationists who were present:—

History, unless it be made specially interesting, is a difficult study to children. The acquisition of mere historical *fact* is extremely tedious and devoid of interest to the young, difficult and tedious to them as all studies must necessarily be when the creative faculties are not prominently called into play, when the principal figures of the piece and their leading characteristics are all formed to hand—if I may be allowed the expression—and therefore little is left to be supplied by that intuitive something in every child's nature which impels it to create and contrive for itself. It has been said by an accomplished writer that, whereas to obtain distinction in any of the arts such as poetry, music, sculpture, painting, &c., &c., a certain amount of genius is indispensable, there is none required to insure success as an historian, that a good education, patience, coupled with energy and perseverance, ample means and leisure, are the only stepping stones to historical fame, and I agree with him this far that a *creative* genius is not required because there is no scope for its flights or for its airy impersonations. What we want in the relation of a people's biography is truth, not fiction; reality, not the semblance of the real. Truth,—strict, absolute, impartial, is all that renders a record of past or current events either reliable or useful, and I think it must be patent to everything thinking mind that the realms of creative talent and those of historical research are separated by a wide, if not an impassible, gulf. And as with the average historian so is it with the ordinary student of history. If time and patient research are all that are needed on the one hand to ensure success as an author of historical works, there is but little more required on the other for the acquisition of historical detail, and here is where lies the difficulty. Patience, perseverance, and that power of observing and assimilating dry material which comes with years and matured intellect, cannot, I think, be regarded as salient features in the average child's intellectual disposition. The premises therefore which I lay down at the outset of my argument are these that under the system pursued at present in many schools—a system which I have seen advocated, and under which I received my own early historical notions—the attainment of historical fact is to a great extent dependant upon memory, and that memory is treacherous, ergo, that attainment becomes proportionably difficult. The reasoning I think is sound and the syllogism logical.

Admitting the conclusion to be true, how then can we obviate the difficulties which arise, and what method shall we adopt to ensure a successful teaching of the subject. Why, we must endeavour to aid the memory and strive to present dry details in its most attractive form. It is undeniable that we cannot *create* historical matter, but what we can do is this—we can control its surroundings, we can appeal to the imagination and transport it into the realms of the past, and by judicious coloring and able and artistic word painting envelop the finger posts of facts with such an atmosphere of romance, or, what is better still, lead the child to do this for himself by training him to exercise his powers of judgment and comparison, that intense interest may be awakened and the surroundings become so indelibly imprinted in the mind that the facts with which they are connected are remembered with comparative ease.

I think I may say with some degree of truth at least that the school-room makes as a rule but poor historians. Whether it be that the subject, for the reasons already stated, is considered by youth as a dry and correspondingly uninteresting one, or whether it be that history is badly taught or not taught at all, I will not now pretend to say. This much I do know from experience that few are found except perhaps in the very advanced schools and colleges, who know anything at all about the subject, that is to say as it should be known. I think I may trace one cause of failure to the too exclusive use of text books, which, taken as a whole, are far from being good ones or adapted to the peculiar wants of the public school curriculum; but here let me remark that my observations are limited to and intended for those schools with which most of us have to do, and with the workings of which we are most intimately acquainted, viz.: the public schools in rural sections, and moreover when I speak of historical works I would have you recollect that I merely allude to those minor editions which are in our hands every day in the class room, and are therefore intended more especially for children. I do not even hint in the remotest sense to those grander productions of genius which should be studied by every mature intellect, and which should be on the reference shelf of every student's and of every school library; mighty outpourings like those of the giant mind of the prince of historians who conceived the outlines of perhaps the greatest historical work extant while he "sat musing amidst the ruins of the Capitol, while the barefooted friars were singing vespers in the temple of Jupiter;" inspirations like those of another transcendent genius who has left us in matchless prose (a very romance of history,) the later records of some of the Stuart Kings, or yet again, the wonderful word paintings of the Milton of Prose, who, sightless and infirm though he was, became a hero greater than they whose deeds he commemorated, for his victories were bloodless as he fought anew with magic pen the battles of Cortez and reachieved the successes of Pizarro.

I may say I have seen few text books on history yet in our public schools which would not be the better for a thorough pruning and weeding—pruning, to repress the overgrowth of minor facts which serve only to confuse instead of instruct at the outset of the study, and weeding, to eradicate many false and pedantic notions which have obtained with prejudiced writers, and which notions the pupils who merely study history as a task—and few child pupils do otherwise—will naturally make his own for life. If time allowed in our public schools I would recommend the expulsion of text books on this subject altogether, and would require the teacher to instruct his history class orally, expecting his pupils to take copious notes for future reference and for committal to memory. Time, however, as we are situated, will not always admit of this method being followed and therefore I would advocate the next best plan—use the text books provided to the best possible advantage. And in the first place I would recommend every teacher of history to make himself master of his subject, so much a master that he may be able to make the text book subservient to his own method and style of conveying instruction and not become himself the abject slave and servile copyist of the text book. Next I would say, and you may, perhaps, be surprised that I do say it, I do not attempt to teach too much history. I would not advise any one in an elementary school to teach what is called "the philosophy of history." It is a subject that has puzzled many a wise head, and is a dangerous one to deal with, for we may force others to see with our own eyes, and our own eyes may be blinded and stand sadly in need of the medicine man. While on the subject of this same philosophy I would like you to hear what a distinguished writer says on the subject:—"It is," he says, "the highest aspect of historical study, but in nothing is the judgment so apt to go astray as in attributing motives to men; it is so in estimating contemporaries, how much more must it be in estimating the men of past times, of whom we have not the same experience. Even the student who has come to full maturity of mind must proceed with the greatest caution to his conclusions." And the same writer remarks in another place, "that the demand for what is called the 'philosophy of history' in schools is false and mischievous." No, the school-room course I think should be merely a record of facts, well selected facts, and well adjusted, and a copious chronology, that is, list of dates of the more important events, for the public school there is no time for more, hardly time, indeed, for this much.

I have said that the facts taught should be well adjusted, and for reason that there is a no more hopeless, pitiable spectacle presented on the face of this wide earth, than that of an unfortunate wight seated at his desk (in one of our public school rooms), without the slightest taste for the subject matter in hand, for that taste has not been cultivated, endeavoring singlehanded to cope with the miscellaneous and incongruous mass of barbaric chieftains, Roman generals, Saxon marauders, Danish assassins, Norman freebooters, Indian braves, and French explorers, assembled for his delectation, and expected, undisciplined and ill-garrisoned as his mind is, to place them as the French say, *hors de combat*. I would rather not have history taught at all than to have it so abused.

The teaching of history in a common school should be limited to the leading features in a nation's existence, and those features methodically arranged and fitting so to speak into each other, so that the pupil may have a clear comprehensive view of the study as a whole; not simply a horrid dream, an historical nightmare of disjointed fragments, without beginning, middle or end, in which King Alfred may be for all we know represented as pulling Cardinal Wolsey's nose for introducing the Habeas Corpus act, or Christopher Columbus kicking Thayendanega downstairs for pocketing the spoons.

I will, with your kind permission, endeavor to illustrate a plan of teaching history which I think is a good one. Of course I cannot lay claim to any great amount of originality in this method. He is something more than a smart man, in these days of intellectual progress, who can be original.

You will pardon me, I am sure, if I take up for consideration first that portion of history which relates to my native land; and I do so advisedly, because it admits of a more extended treatment, presents a broader basis upon which to erect a superstructure of explanatory thesis; possesses a more regular succession of well-defined and characteristic epochs, and a multiplicity of stirring episodes and striking events connected with those epochs, which can be collected and arranged, and which will admirably serve the purposes of illustration, and has had a longer period assigned it in which to develop and perfect its natural existence, some 2000 years, as contrasted with our own Dominion with its life of scarcely four centuries.

I would divide the whole of English History into three great periods, which we might denominate

Early History, B.C. 55 to A.D. 1066.
Middle History, A. D. 1066 to A. D. 1485.
Modern History, A. D. 1485 to the present time,

and it is to this latter period, from the accession of Henry VII., that the attention of the student should be more particularly directed.

These periods of time could be subdivided into minor epochs, thus:

Early History into 5 minor epochs.
Middle History into 2 minor epochs.
Modern History into 3 minor epochs.

And let me here remark that these divisions are actual aids to the memory.—The smaller you break up the mass the better will you digest the fragments. As in chemical analysis, to thoroughly understand the nature of the compound you must extract its elements.

The five minor epochs of the first or early period would then be as follows:

The first epoch will include "the Roman period," B.C. 55 to A. D. 410, and embraces the following leading features:

First attempts at civilizing Britain.
First introduction of Christianity.

The second epoch will be "the Saxon Heptarchy," A. D. 410 to A. D. 827, marked by:

Constant change.
Bloody and lawless warfare.
Second infroduction of Christianity.

The third epoch will enumerate "the first Saxon Kings," A. D. 827 to A. D. 1017. Minor facts to be dwelt on—

Law and order slowly but surely improving.
The Danes overrun the land.

The fourth epoch will deal with "Danish Rule," A. D. 1017 to 1041. Most noticeable point—

The country is divided between Saxon and Dane.

The fifth and last epoch of the first period treats of the "Restoration of the Saxon line," A. D. 1041 to A. D. 1066. And here we have to treat upon the all important subject "The beginning of Norman-French influence."

The two minor epochs of the second or middle period would be:—First epoch dealing with "The Norman Line of Kings," A.D. 1066 to A.D. 1154, including:

The establishment of the Feudal System.
The Crusades or Holy Wars.
English Dominion on the Continent.

Second epoch deals with "The Plantagenet Line of Kings," A.D. 1154 to 1485, and embraces the following:

Feudal System in its prime and decay.
Magna Charta.
First Parliament.
Scottish Wars.
French Wars.
Wars of the Roses.

The three minor epochs of the third or modern period would be these:—The first epoch comprehending "The Tudor Line," A.D. 1485 to A.D. 1603, embracing:

The rise and progress of Protestantism.
Reformation.
Revival of Literature.
Extension of Commerce.
Colonial Enterprise.

The second epoch or "The Stuart Line," A.D. 1603 to A.D. 1714, during which we find:

Kings striving for absolute power.
The Parliament's struggle.
Victory of the Parliament.
Revolution.
Union of the Crowns.

The third and final epoch of third period and of English History, A.D. 1714 to present time, when we have to consider:

The power of the House of Commons.
Establishment of a Colonial Empire.
Wars of French Revolution.
Long Peace.

Finally all the latest events of importance, many of which have happened and are happening in our own day,

Here then is the skeleton whose frame I should fill in and surround with the flesh and blood of interesting fact, including important dates, striking biographies of leading individuals, notices of important inventions, sciences, and arts; all, in fact, which leads to the social development, or political, personal and religious liberty of a growing people, destined to become a mighty nation, whose rule in the future is to be respected and prowess feared, wherever liberty is recognized as a civil right or reason asserts her prerogative to elevate men above the level of the brute.

And the History of your own land may be manipulated in much the same way.

We might commence with the discovery of America, and the early voyages of such men as Columbus, Vespucius, Cabot, and others. This would constitute our first epoch, A.D. 1492 to 1534.

Our second epoch would treat of the discovery of Canada and the explorations of Cartier, A.D. 1534 to say A.D. 1604.

The third epoch, A.D. 1604 to 1608, would include the main features of the first settlement of Canada, as follows:

Causes leading to that settlement.
Champlain and his three voyages.
Founding of Quebec.

The fourth epoch, sketch of French Rule, first period, A.D. 1608 to 1672, including:

Champlain's Colony.
Early trading efforts.
Iroquois wars.
Fur trade.
Trading contests.

Fifth epoch, French Rule, second period, A.D. 1672 to 1759, comprising:

Career of Frontenac.
Trade contests.
Indian wars.
Seven years' war.
Washington, Braddock, Wolfe, and Montcalm.

Sixth epoch, British Rule, first period, A.D. 1760 to 1792, from conquest to division of the Province of Quebec, embodying:

Establishment of English Colonial Government.
American designs upon Canada.
Changes in the Constitution.

Seventh epoch, British Rule, second period, A.D. 1792 to 1840, from the separation of the provinces until their union, dealing with:

Parliamentary Government.
Slavery.
Political progress.
War of 1812.
Governors.
Crisis of 1837.

Eighth and last epoch, British Rule, third period, A.D. 1840 to present time—

When we have the Union of the Provinces, and administration of different Governors.

This framework filled in as before, and carefully studied, embraces, I think, sufficient for any ordinary school circuluys. Should the student desire to pursue history farther and enter into its strict philanthrophy, he will be able to follow it with greater advantage after leaving school, when his mind has become matured and consequently better fitted to grapple with the difficulties of deep historical research.

There is a system which I have seen pursued in some English schools with success, and that is to eliminate the text book as far as the pupil is concerned, and to take a series of dates as a skeleton upon which to work. The pupil is required to commit those dates to memory, with of course succinct notices of the events connected with them, and then the teacher expands these abridgments orally, thus by a judicious combination of lecture and questions, with frequent revisions, he will be enabled to convey to a class a very comprehensive and adequate knowledge of the history of any desired reign or period.

Take for example the early part of the reign of George III.

The following dates, &c., would be given to the members of the class to commit to memory:

Accession of George III, 1760.
Arrest of John Wilkes, 1763.
First Peace of Paris, 1763.
American Stamp Act, 1765.
American War begins, 1775.
Battle of Bunker's Hill, 1775.

Having ascertained by searching examination that these dates have been thoroughly mastered the teacher proceeds to expatiate upon each in detail, weaving, so to speak, a web of historical relations, in the chronological loom thus supplied and presenting to the pupils' minds a connected outline of so much of the reign of George III. as will be covered by the dates mentioned.

In this way in time a very fair acquaintanceship may be formed with the history of a country.

And in constructing this framework of dates and in dealing with collateral events, both discernment and judgment are necessary on the part of the teacher, not to give too great prominence to trivialities, nor, on the other hand, to skip facts of school importance in the Biography of the Commonwealth.

And in many schools I think as a rule too great prominence is given to the warlike element, in fact some histories I wot of are neither more nor less than compendious treatises of wars coupled with the idiosyncrasies of sovereigns, and too little notice is taken of those more subtle and elevating influences which are so intimately connected with the domestic relations of life and the progress of religion and intellectual refinement. War should be looked upon as an abnormal phase of a nation's existence—unless that war be one of liberty and independence—and not conducive either to its material progress or its spiritual welfare. Yet many are apt to estimate a nation's importance and capabilities simply by its successes or its reverses in the battle field. War at times may be a necessary evil, occasionally an *absolute* necessity, but wars of aggressions should in nine cases out of ten be denounced as hindrances to social progress.

Again, too little time is given to biography. I mean the biographies of individuals, and if any part of history can be made more acceptable to the youthful student than another it is this very analysis of individual life. We are all more or less, I imagine, given to hero worship. We all like to hear or to read of the triumphs of genius, of the labors of the philanthrophist, the experiences of the explorer or missionary, the hair breadth escapes of the soldier and the sailor, and here, too, if at any point in the subject, the imagination may be called into play and aid the memory in its mechanical drudgery.

And with individual biography I would include the biography of classes, noticing the relations which they have to each other, and comparing them with similar or corresponding classes of earlier or later periods, the barbarous and painted Celt, the accomplished and chivalrous Roman, the rapacious and bloodthirsty Dane, the Saxon serf, the Feudal Lord, the King, the merchant, the soldier, the sailor, the prelate of the middle ages, and so on down the stream of time till we arrive at the statesmen, the men of science, the ecclesiastics, the explorers, the educators of our own time, mighty in intellect, single in purpose, absolute in power, ruling nations, guiding men's minds and influencing the destinies of posterity.

Concluded on Second Page.

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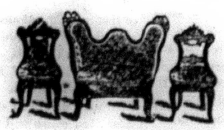

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FINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS,
AND BASSWOOD LOGS.
POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.
F. J. DRAKE.
Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills
THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of
PEARSON & CLARK,
have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.
Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.
Cash paid for wheat at any time.
A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.
JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.
Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance

Vol. 2, No. 82. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, October 23, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,
and having purchased
100 Barrels of Flour
at a low figure, is prepared to furnish
BREAD,
CAKES,
PASTRY,
&C., &C.
AT LOW PRICES.

My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. on the premises. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN,
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees, well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned.
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

MAN.

If he wears a good coat,
Lift him up, lift him up;
Though he be but a blout,
Lift him up,
If he has not common sense,
And can boast a few pence,
Lift him up.

Though his face shows no shame,
Lift him up, lift him up;
Though crime is his name,
Lift him up,
Though their disgrace be his sport,
Let your daughters him court—
Lift him up.

WOMAN.

If a woman once errs,
Kick her down, kick her down,
If misfortune be hers,
Kick her down,
Though her tears fall like rain,
Kick her down.

If a man break her heart,
Pick her not up again,
Kick her down, kick her down;
Redouble the smart—
Kick her down.
And if in low condition,
On, on to perdition,
Kick her down.

BORDER COURTSHIP.

A TALE OF THE NIAGARA FRONTIER.

There are few scenes of more calm and placid beauty than the Niagara River from Lake Ontario to Queenston Heights. The bank in steep escarpments crowned with oak and elm and giant walnut, with gentle turf clad slopes, sweeps in graceful curves around the winding of the stream. In places the weeping birch trails its tresses in the water like a wood nymph admiring her own loveliness. The comfortable farmstead nestles amid their embowering peach and apple orchards, the very type of peace and plenty. The mighty river, after its dizzy plunge at the great cataract, and that tumultuous rush and eddy at the rapids and whirlpool, smote its rugged front and restrains its impetuous stream to the semblance of a placid old age, after a wild and stormy life.

The slumberous old town of Niagara has also an air of calm repose. No vulgar din of trade disturbs its quiet grass grown streets, the dismantled fort, the broken stockade, the empty fosse, and the crumbling ramparts, where wandering sheep crop the herbage and the swallows build their nests in the mouth of the o'erturned and rusty cannon, are all the evidence of the reign of an unbroken peace.

But at the period when our story opens other sights than these met the eye. On opposite sides of the river grim forts frowned defiance at each other, and guarded the stern warders the channel between them. The morning "reveille" day after day seemed the shrill challenge to mortal combat. Sullen and silent, like couchant lions, through the black embrasure the grim cannon watched the opposite shore; and frequently feverish lips, as if they could no longer hold their breath, hurled at the foe the iron death. The white tents of an army dotted the plain. The marks of recent conflicts were everywhere to be seen, and—saddest evidence of all—was the multitude of soldiers' graves, whose silent sleepers no morning drum beats should arouse forever. The peaceful Parish church was turned into a hospital, where instead of praise and prayer, we heard the groans of wounded men. Everything in fact gave indications of military occupations and the prevalence of martial law.

At the outbreak of the war of 1812-13 Squire Lawson held the important rural position of Justice of the Peace, miller and merchant, at the little hamlet which nestled beneath the wing of Fort Niagara, on the American side of the river, at its mouth. But what more concerns our story is, that he was the father of pretty Mary Lawson, a damsel of some eighteen summers, and as blithe and bonnie a lass as ever gladdened a father's heart or inspired a lover's dream. And lovers Mary had in plenty, but the most eligible of them all, in the opinion of the village gossip was young Ensign Roberts, attached to the American forces at the fort.

Not so, however, thought Mary; the favored of her heart was a smart young Canadian, who for some time had acted as clerk for her father's store, and had shortly before opened a small establishment of his own on the opposite side of the river, in the thriving village of Niagara. Every Sunday young Morton crossed in his own light skiff to attend church with Mary; and on summer's evenings many were the pleasant sails they had upon the shining reaches of the river, watching the sun go down in golden glory in the bosom of blue Ontario, and the silver moon bathe in its pale light the dusky foliage of the shores, beneath which dark and heavy crouched the stealthy shadows, while the river rippled calmly by.

With the outbreak of the war, however, these pleasant sails and visits ceased. It is one of the dreadful results of international conflict, that the inhabitants of the hostile frontiers, who had previously dwelt in good friendship, neighborly helpfulness, are often changed to deadly enemies, and even claim for their bitter hostility, the sanctions of duty.

George Morton naturally espoused the cause of his native country, with which, too, all his commercial interests were identified. This brought him at once under the ban of Mary's father, and his visits were interdicted. Ensign Roberts took advantage of the absence of his rival to press his suit, which Squire Lawson favored as being likely, he thought, to warn Mary from her forbidden attachment to one who was now her country's foe. But he little knew the depth and strength of a woman's affection. The more her royalist lover was aspersed and maligned, the more warmly glowed her love, the more firm was her resolve to be faithful unto death.

Early in the war the British met with a great loss in the death of the gallant Brock, whose name and military skill were a tower of strength to his country. George fought as a volunteer at Queenston, the bloody conflict which avenged the fate of Canada's "darling hero," and as the minute guns of both the American and British forts boomed over his grave, the gentle Mary wept sympathetic tears over her country's fallen foe.

One morning in the spring of 1812—it was on the 27th of May—a brilliant but ominous spectacle greeted the eyes of the garrison and citizens of the town of Niagara. In the early light a crescent-shaped fleet of vessels lay moored on the blue bosom of the lake before the town. The roll of drums, the blast of bugles, and the tramp of armed men through the streets were shortly heard. The guns of fort and fleet thundered forth challenge and defiance. The glittering sheen of burnished arms flashed in the morning sun, as the boats transferred the hostile force from the fleet to the shore under cover of a heavy fire.

Morton, with the military company to which he was attached, were lying in a hollow near the shore, to check if possible, the advance of the foe. A pound shot from the fleet struck the ground in front of him, covering him with dirt, and breaking the arm with which he was loading his musket. At the same moment a bullet from the enemy struck his nearest comrade, passing right through his body as he lay upon the ground. A slight shiver convulsed his frame and then he was at rest forever. As the foe advanced in force, driving back the British, George, unable to retreat as rapidly as the rest, was taken prisoner, and with others was sent across to the American fort.

Personally, George Morton received every kindness from the officer and surgeon of the American hospital; and in the gentle ministration of Mary Lawson, which he shared with the rest of the wounded, he found a compensation for all his sufferings. Upon his partial convalescence he was released on parole, and returned to Niagara to look after his disorganized and partially ruined business. By his skill and industry, aided by the fictitious prosperity caused by the presence of a numerous army, before the winter had set in his business had become again exceedingly flourishing, but only to be ruthlessly and completely destroyed.

An opportunity soon occurred for Mary to show her daring and devotion to her lover. The winter of 1813 was approaching. The British army were closing in their lines of attack, in order to recover the Niagara frontier. General McClure, the American commander, prepared to evacuate the town; but before doing so he resolved to perpetrate an act of inhuman barbarity, which shall hand down his name to infamy as long as the story shall be told. In order to deprive the British troops of winter quarters, he determined to burn Niagara, leaving the innocent and non-combatant inhabitants, helpless women and little children, homeless and shelterless at the very beginning of a Canadian winter.

Amid the active preparations made for the transfer of his forces and material across the river, intelligence of the atrocious designs came to the knowledge of Mary Lawson, chiefly through the indignant dissent and remonstrance of McClure's own officers against the unsoldierlike cruelty. The intrepid girl's resolve was taken on the instant. She determined, under cover of the night, to give the alarm to her lover, and through him to the inhabitants, that they might, if possible, frustrate the infamous design, or at least rescue their moveable property from destruction.

It required no small amount of courage to carry out her purpose. The winter had set in early and severe. The river was running full of ice, which rendered crossing, especially by night, exceeding perilous. To this was added the danger of being challenged, and it might be, shot by the sentries of the American camp. But when did true love in man or woman stop to calculate chances? or hesitate to encounter danger or even death, for the beloved one.

It was on the 9th of December—a bleak, cold, cloudy night—that Mary, having secured the aid of her father's faithful servant, Michael O'Brien, a jolly, but rather stupid Irishman, who knew no fear, escaped from the window of her room after the family had retired to rest, which was not till near midnight, and set forth upon their perilous mission of mercy. In order to avoid the American sentries, they attempted to cross about a mile above the camp, and in the murky darkness fearlessly launched a little boat, steering by the lights in the town slumbering unconscious of its fate, where some patient watcher kept her vigil beside a sick-bed.

The dark water ebbed and gurgled amid the ice floes from which a ghastly gleam was reflected, like that from the face of a corpse dimly seen amid the dark. Occasionally a huge fragment of ice would grate, and crush and crunch against the frail ribs of the boat, as if eager to crush it and frustrate the generous purpose of its inmates. But the strong arm of O'Brien pushed a passage through the ice, while Mary sat wrapped in busy meditation in the bottom of the boat.

But they had not calculated on the strength of the current, and the resistance of the ice. In spite of every effort they were being rapidly borne down the stream. Another danger stared them in the face. Should they be carried into the lake with the floating ice, they might before morning be drifted out of sight of land and perish miserably of cold or hunger; or be dashed upon the ice-bound shore, where they could hear the water roar harshly like the sea-beasts howling for their prey.

But the bitter north wind, which proved such a source of discomfort, now proved their salvation from this imminent danger. Blowing fresher every moment it arrested the ice-drift and formed a solid barrier from shore to shore and extending far up the river. But this in turn effectually prevented the progress of the little boat, which had almost reached the Canadian shore; and worse still, the dim grey light of morning began to dawn.

Suddenly the sight of a black object in the middle of a white field of dense ice, and the sound of O'Brien's oar striving to force a passage through, caught the watchful eye and ear of the sentry near whose beat they had unfortunately drifted.

"Halt!" rang out loud and clear on the frosty air the challenge of the sentry.

"Faith, an' it's halted fast enough I am," answered Mickey.

"Who goes there?" repeated the sentry's voice.

"Sure, I don't go at all, that's what's the matter," said the boatman, unconsciously anticipating a slang phrase of later times.

"Advance and give the countersign," exclaimed the enraged soldier, who in martinet obedience to discipline, would challenge a drowning man before trying to save him.

"Bedad! an' it's the same I would if I could," replied the bewildered Irishman, "but I can't walk on wather, and this ice-slush isn't much better.

"Unless you answer, I'll fire," shouted the sentry, to whom Mickey's maunderings, half drowned by the crashing ice and gusty wind, were unintelligible.

"An' that same is the very thing I want, for it's starved wid the cold I am," said the shivering creature, who with characteristic ingenuity, had failed to apprehend the meaning of the menace addressed to him. But a sudden flash and the dull thud of a bullet against the ice beside him interpreted to his sluggish brain the danger in which he stood.

"The saints be betune us and harm," he exclaimed, devoutly crossing himself. "Oh! sure you won't murder a body in cowld blood who's kilt entirely already. It's half drowned and froze I am without being riddled like a cullender wid your bullets as well."

"Why, Mickey O'Brien," exclaimed the astonished soldier who had by the flash recognized the familiar features of a *quondam* friend, "why in thunder didn't you tell your name man? I might have killed you as dead as a door nail."

"An' a purty trick it 'ud be for ye's too, Tommy Daily. It's not ashamed of my name, I am, an' if I'd know'd it was you, I'd tould before. But help us out of this an' I'll bear yo's no malice whatever."

The guard had turned out at the report of the gun, and getting such planks as was available, laid them on the floating ice; but still they could not reach the boat. Tommy Daily with fertile ingenuity tying some twine to his ramrod, fired it over the skiff, when it was easy to send out a strong fisherman's line, which Mick tied to the thwarts, and a dozen strong arms quickly drew the boat ashore.

The benumbed form of Mary was borne to the guard-room, and Ensign Roberts, the officer of the night, immediately sent for.

"Why, Miss Lawson," he exclaimed with astonishment, "to what can we owe your presence at such a time and place as this?"

"To the inhumanity of your commander, and to my desire to rescue an innocent people from its consequences."

"I regret, Miss Lawson, that my military duty prevents my permitting you to carry out your generous purpose. You will be entertained here as comfortably as our rude accommodation will allow, till the river clears, when you will be sent safely home."

"Is this your generosity to a fallen foe, Mr. Roberts?" she exclaimed; but too proud to ask a favor for her lover from his rival, she relapsed into haughty silence.

With the early morning messengers were sent through the town, to warn the inhabitants to leave their houses and remove their property; and the soldiers proceeded furthwith to fire the buildings. Then might be seen the women—most of the men were away with the troops—hastily gathering together their own and their children's clothing and a few treasured heirlooms, and with tears and bitter lamentations leaving their roof, going forth like the patriarch, knowing not whither they went.

Late into the night burned the fires, reddening the midnight heavens with the lurid flames of comfortable homesteads, well-filled barns and stacks of grain. Herds of affrighted cattle rushed wildly over the meadow, the kine lowing piteously with extended udders for the accustomed hands of their milkers at eventide. One hundred and fifty dwellings were consumed, only two or three escaping by accident, one of which still remains; and four hundred women and children were left to wander in the snow, or seek the temporary shelter of some remote farm house or Indian wigwam in the woods. Some wandered for days in the adjacent dismal "Black Swamp" feeding on frost bitten cranberries, or on a casual rabbit or groundhog.

But a swift and bloody revenge followed the dastardly outrage. In two days the British re-occupied the site of the smouldering town, now but a waste of blackened embers, which the Americans had evacuated—horse, foot and artillery—not a hoof being left behind. Six days later a strong party of the British crossed the river five miles above the American fort at dead of night. Like an avenging Nemesis, shod with silence, the column approached the slumbering garrison. Not a word was heard, not a sabre clinked. The sentries were bayoneted before they could give the alarm, and in the early morning watch the sleepers were awakened to the fierce stern death grapple with a victorious foe. A sharp fight ensued. The garrison, 300 strong, were overpowered, and immense military stores and commissariat supplies were taken. Ensign Roberts was among the slain, and Squire Lawson's property was destroyed. Then followed the burning of Lewiston, Manchester, Black Rock and Buffalo, in terrible retaliation for the destruction of Niagara.

It is a relief to turn away from these scenes of war and bloodshed to the record of human affection and self sacrifice and devotion.

George Morton, crippled, impoverished, sick at heart, and despairing of ever claiming Mary as his bride, returned to the ashes of his ruined home, to commence life over again. A partial indemnity from the Government enabled him to resume business on a modest scale, which by thrift and industry grew and increased with the gradual growth of the town. Old Squire Lawson, broken by the losses and exposure, gradually sunk and died, Mary nursing him devoutly to the last. After years of delay the love of the no longer youthful pair found its consummation in a happy marriage, followed by a calmly tranquil life.

"Although this cruel war," whispered George to his bride upon their wedding day, "has robbed us of all our own worldly wealth, has cost you your father, and has left me a cripple for life, yet it has not taken from us the priceless wealth of affection."

"Nay, dear heart," she replied, "the long trial of our love has purified it from earthly dross, and proved it the type of love immortal in the skies."

In after years to children, and to children's children on his knees, George used often to recount the perils of those fearful scenes of war and wasting; but no theme was more pleasing to himself, and to his youthful auditory, while the comely matron in her pure beauty blushed at the praise of her own heroism—than the episode of the fair Mary Lawson's midnight adventure in the ice on the Niagara.

In a certain village in Canada, which shall be nameless, there is a brass band of ten members. Now five of these were wise and five foolish. That is to say that half of them belonged to one political party and half to the other. Thus every man can put the wisdom or foolishness on whichever half he thinks it belongs. It so happened that the county went Reform, while the Province went Conservative. One party got up a local demonstration, and the other a general demonstration. Both parties desired the seductive tootings of the brass band. Now here is where the trouble began. The Reform five would not toot a single toot for Sir John, and the Conservative five would not blow a blast for Mackenzie. Discord threatened to usurp the place of harmony. At last the Postmaster of the place, remembering the text, "Blessed are the peacemakers," got the disunited band to agree to play on the public square between both demonstrations. It was agreed that in the patriotic airs rendered the Reform five would be playing strictly in honor of their cause, while the Conservative five would have the privilege of tooting for their party. The harmonious blending of both parties' efforts would be like unto the Dominion Parliament composed of Reform and Conservatism. This suggestion was adopted, and the band played beautifully and harmoniously long into the night, and all parties were satisfied.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The lawyer perceiving that his eloquence had put the Court to sleep, stops speaking, and the silence naturally awakens the judges. He continues his argument, saying:—"And now let me return to the point that I endeavored to make clear to your Honors yesterday." The judges stare at each other, and are perfectly convinced that they have lost a whole night of his speech.

When a country editor, who is struggling along trying to rear a large family and build up a town on an income of $500 a year, discovers that a base ball pitcher hauls in $1,500 for the season, it makes him sit on the roller-box and think.

Cant is the voluntary overcharging or prolongation of a real sentiment; hypocrisy is the setting up a pretension to a feeling you never had and have no wish for.

The man whose only rule is that of expediency will find it just as easy to be dishonest under some circumstances as to be honest in others.

Keep only such pride as shall ever rise above all taint of falsehood and meanness, and gain that true dignity,—a stainless name.

Compassion is an emotion of which we ought never to be ashamed.

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.

He who gives a trifle meanly is far meaner than the trifle.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 23, 1878.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

The terrible suspense is over, Sir John A. Macdonald having completed the formation of his Cabinet last week, and the new Ministers were sworn in on Saturday. The portfolios are distributed as follows:—

Sir John Macdonald—Premier and Minister of the Interior.

Hon. S. L. Tilley—Minister of Finance.

Hon. Charles Tupper—Minister of Public Works.

Hon. James Macdonald—Minister of Justice.

Hon. John O'Connor—President of the Council.

Hon. Mackenzie Bowell—Minister of Customs.

Hon. Hector L. Langevin—Postmaster-General.

Hon. L. F. Masson—Minister of Militia.

Hon. Alexander Campbell—Receiver-General.

Hon. J. C. Aikins—Secretary of State.

Hon. J. H. Pope—Minister of Agriculture.

Hon. L. F. Baby—Minister of Inland Revenue.

Hon. J. C. Pope—Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

Hon. R. D. Wilmot—President of the Senate—Without Portfolio.

According to the above it will be seen that the new Cabinet, as it now stands, consists of fourteen members, but only thirteen Ministers, as such, being in receipt of salary, Senator Wilmot being a member without portfolio. Yesterday's *Globe* publishes a rumor from Ottawa that the writs for the election of the members of the new Government have been issued, the nominations to take place on November 4th, and the election on the 11th prox.

HON. MACKENZIE BOWELL.

We take the earliest opportunity of extending our congratulations to the worthy member for North Hastings on the honor of having been appointed to fill one of the most important offices in the Cabinet, namely, Minister of Customs, and prefixing the distinguished title of "Honorable" to his name. His friends in this Riding must feel equally gratified at the confidence which the Conservative leaders have in their member, but apart from this, we believe there are few members of the party in the present Parliament having stronger claims, or more deserving of their confidence, for long and faithful services, than the gentleman whose name heads this article. When it was definitely known that the Conservatives had so overwhelmingly carried the country on the 17th of September last, and that a change in the *personnel* of the Government was only a matter of time, Mr. Bowell's name was one of the first brought forward as having superior claims to a seat in the new Cabinet.—His faithful adherence to the party, coupled with his well-known ability, justly entitled him to some consideration, and now that he has been called to fill the high and responsible position of a Minister of the Crown, both political friends and opponents in North Hastings ought to join hands in congratulation that they are enabled to share the honor. Mr. Bowell is possessed of a good share of parliamentary experience, and with his natural abilities, we have no doubt he will discharge the duties of his office with credit to himself and the constituency he represents, and for the good of the country. The following brief biographical sketch, the main facts of which we take from the *Parliamentary Companion*, will be read with interest:

The Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, Minister of Customs, was born at Rickinghall, Suffolk, England, on the 27th December, 1823, and came to Canada with his parents in 1833. In early life he became connected with the Belleville *Intelligencer*, first as apprentice, next as journeyman, then as foreman, subsequently as editor and co-proprietor, and later as editor and sole proprietor. An unsuccessful candidate for North Hastings in the Canadian Assembly, at general election, 1863. First returned to Parliament, for present seat, at general election, 1867; re-elected at general election, 1872; at general election, in 1874; and at last general election. Is in high standing in connection with the Orange Order, being elected Most Worshipful Grand Master and Sovereign of the Orange Association of British America, 1870, an office he held until last June. Is also a Past Grand Master of the Grand Black Chapter of B. A., and President of the Triennial Council of Orangemen of the Universe, to which position he was elected at Derry, Ireland, in July, 1876. Has also had a lengthened connection with military affairs, being first gazetted as Ensign of the Sedentary Militia in 1856; afterwards received a commission as Ensign in the Belleville Rifle Company; served at Ambherstburg in 1865, then resigned, but volunteered for active service when the Fenian raid took place in 1866, and served as Captain of No. 1 Co. of the 15th Battalion. Was afterwards appointed senior Major of the 49th Battalion of Rifles, and having also been appointed Lieut.-Colonel, retired from the service in 1872, retaining his rank. Is President of the B. & N. Railway, a Director of the Grand Junction Railway Co., a Vice-President of Dominion Editors' and Reporters' Association, a member of the Council of the Agricultural and Arts Society of Ontario, besides having occupied a number of other important public positions.

THE MONTREAL ORANGEMEN.

The prosecution against the Montreal Orangemen for being members of an illegal Order and unlawfully assembling in their lodge-room on the 12th day of July last, the particulars of which most of our readers are acquainted with, was brought to a close last week, the result being the complete vindication of the prisoners. The preliminary examination before the Montreal Police Magistrate, was conducted with a good deal of bitterness, and the arrested Orangemen subjected to considerable annoyance, which resulted in their commitment for trial at the Court of Queen's Bench. The case was argued on the first charge of unlawfully assembling, and from the evidence adduced the judge and jury both agreed that the defendants were not guilty of participating in an unlawful assembly. On the second charge, the indictments were drawn against the defendants individually for being members of an illegal Order, and the trial of David Grant was first proceeded with. A number of witnesses were examined, judge charged the jury as before, and the result was the same, a verdict of "not guilty" being returned. The Counsel for the prosecution then intimated that no further proceedings would be taken, as the object of the action was not to punish the defendants, but to elicit a decision from the Court as to the illegality of the Orange Order, and as this had been obtained, his clients were satisfied. A *nolle prosequi* was entered, and the jury acquitted the defendants in order. But although this closes the case against the Orangemen, the end is not reached yet. The released Orangemen have caused notices of suit to be served on Mayor Beaudry, informing him of an action for damages by each for false arrest and imprisonment. David Grant sues for $10,000; Thos. Ingram, Fred. Hamilton, Alex. Gibson, John Lilburn, William Garven, and John Cromwell for $5,000 each. The law in all such cases—the proceeding being against a public officer—affords the defendant a month's time in order to prepare his defence and get up his case. The suit is brought, not against the Corporation, but against the Mayor personally, and in case it goes against him he will have to foot the little bill out of his own pocket. The high-handed measures employed by this official last 12th of July, which excited so much indignation at the time, may cost him rather dearly in the end.

STRIKE ON THE B. & N. H. R.

"Strikes" have gradually come to be regarded as a feature on all important railway undertakings, and of course it were vain to expect that the construction of the North Hastings Railway from the Grand Junction to the Moore Mine should be completed without this part of the programme being carried out. This is the conclusion, we presume, which some of the men on this road arrived at during their leisure moments last Sunday, and accordingly on Monday morning the track layers to the number of about 50 struck for 25 cents increase or $1.25 per day. We don't know whether the men, for the amount of work they do, were entitled to this advance or not, but there is no doubt but that they have been honorably treated by the contractor, Mr. Bickford, as one of the strikers informed us that for all over-time they worked in order to reach Madoc on the 12th, they received double pay. It was feared by many that this trouble would stop operations on the road again, but Mr. Bickford, in order to carry out his agreements, acceded to their demands, and the men resumed work on Tuesday.

TUDOR FALL SHOW.

The fall show of the Tudor et. al. Agricultural Society, was held at Millbridge on the 10th inst. Owing to its being late when we arrived on the ground we did not have an opportunity of making as close an inspection of the various articles exhibited as we would have liked, but what we did see was fully equal to the usual exhibit at country shows. Neither the attendance nor the number of entries, we were informed, were as large as some former years, in fact, of the former we believe the majority were from this section of the county. This is not as it should be. We believe these exhibitions are of great benefit to a community, in stirring up a good healthy competition among neighbors to excel each other in stock raising, growing, manufacturing industries, &c. Then bring out your articles to your fall show, and let all turn out to view the exhibit, and thus encourage a friendly rivalry. We hope the people of Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel will see to it that their Agricultural Society is properly supported, and that next year they will vie with each other to make their fall show the most successful yet held, both in attendance and number of articles exhibited. The following is the prize list:—

HORSES.

Entire horse, 3 years old or over, 1st James Best, 2nd Charles Murphy.

Draught horses, 1st James Best, 2nd Geo. Smythe.

Brood mare and foal, 1st G. Smythe, 2nd Wm. Lumb.

Colt, 3 years old, Palmer Baker.

Colt, 2 years old, 1st J. F. Morrill, 2nd John Ray.

Colt, 1 year old, 1st George Smythe, 2nd James Stark.

Colt of the present year, 1st George Smythe, 2nd John Armstrong.

CATTLE.

Bull, 2 years old, Denis Hogan.

Bull, yearling, Wm. Armstrong.

Milch cow, 1st John Armstrong, 2nd Wm. McEwen.

Heifer, 2 years old, 1st Denis Hogan, 2nd John Moran.

Yearling heifer, 1st Wm. McEwen, 2nd Wm. Hartley, jr.

Yoke of working oxen, 1st William Cobdon, 2nd Isaac Golding.

Yoke of 4 year old steers, Charles Donaldson.

Yoke of 3 year old steers, 1st John Davidson, 2nd James Stark.

Yoke of 2 year old steers, 1st James Stark, 2nd H. Ruckstbule.

Pair of yearling steers, 1st John Ray, 2nd Denis Hogan.

Spring calf, 1st William Ray, 2nd John Ray.

SHEEP.

Ram, any age, 1st Denis Hogan, 2nd Wm. Ray.

Ram lamb, 1st Chas. Donaldson, 2nd James Stark.

Pair ewes of any breed, 1st Henry Ruckstbule, 2nd Denis Hogan.

Pair of ewe lambs, 1st J. Armstrong, 2nd Denis Hogan.

Best lamb, 1st Charles Donaldson, 2nd James Stark.

PIGS.

Boar, under one year, 1st G. Morrill, 2nd Isaac Golding.

Sow, under one year, Isaac Golding.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Spring wheat, 1st William Ray, 2nd George Smythe.

Rye, 1st William Pilgram, 2nd Wm. Ray.

Oats, William Lumb.

Large field peas, William Ray.

Small field peas, 1st William Ray, 2nd Palmer Baker.

Corn, 1st George Morrill, 2nd James Stark.

Timothy, 1st Wm. Ray, 2nd John Armstrong.

White Beans, 1st Wm. Lumb, 2nd Wm. Hartley, jr.

ROOTS.

Potatoes, early rose, 1st H. Ruckstbule, 2nd William Lumb, 3rd Geo. Smythe.

Potatoes, any other sort, Edward Tapp.

Turnips, swede, 1st Wm. Lumb, 2nd William Ray.

Turnips, Aberdeen, Wm. Lumb.

Cabbage, 1st Palmer Baker, 2nd Geo. Smythe, 3rd Isaac Golding.

Cauliflowers, 1st Isaac Golding, 2nd Wm. Ray, 3rd John Ray.

Top seed onions, 1st George Smythe, 2nd H. Ruckstbule, 3rd Palmer Baker.

Multiplier onions, 1st Wm. Hartley, jr., 2nd Chas. Donaldson, 3rd George Pound.

Blood Beets, 1st Isaac Golding, 2nd Wm. Lumb, 3rd, John Ray.

Carrots, white, 1st Wm. Armstrong, 2nd Wm. Lumb, 3rd Wm. Ray.

Carrots, red, 1st William Armstrong, 2nd Wm. Lumb, 3rd John Ray.

Squash, 1st Wm. Lumb, 2nd Palmer Baker, 3rd John Armstrong.

Pumpkins, 1st George Pound, 2nd Henry Ruckstbule, 3rd James Stark.

Tomatoes, 1st John Armstrong, 2nd Wm. Lumb.

DAIRY PRODUCE AND DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Butter, 2 lbs. or over, 1st James Stark, 2nd John Armstrong.

Butter, tub, 50 lbs. or over, 1st Jas. Stark, 2nd John Ray.

Home-made fulleloth, 1st John Moran, 2nd Wm. McEwen.

Home-made flannel, 1st Wm. McEwen, 2nd Denis Hogan.

Home-made bed quilt, 1st Mrs. R.M. Norman, 2nd Mrs. Wm. McEwen.

Home-made floor rug, 1st Mrs. McEwen, 2nd Miss A. Potter.

Woolen yarn, 1st Mrs. John Ray, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Ray.

Pair of woolen mits, 1st Mrs. John Armstrong, 2nd Mrs. P. Baker.

Pair of woolen socks, 1st Mrs. John Armstrong, 2nd Mrs. Wm. Ray.

Cake of maple sugar, Henry Ruckstbule.

Best specimen of blacksmith's work, James Maitland, pair of horse shoes, (made by Joseph Best, Barnockburn.)

EXTRAS.

Tidy, Miss A. Potter. Worsted yarn, Mrs. Wm. Ray. Melon, George Morrill. Tucked skirt, Miss Mary Stark. Citron, George Pound. Caul Rabbie, George Pound.

About two weeks ago one of the hotels in this village was relieved of its financial weight by the abstraction of $127. The money was in an upstairs room of the building, and was lifted from its position by an unknown individual during the day. The disorder of several things near to where the money was deposited, showed that a vigorous search was made. No clue to the robber has been obtained, nor is there the slightest hope of the recovery of the stolen money. Look after the tramp species.—*Campbellford Herald.*

The Campbellford *Herald* says:—"A little girl while strolling near her parents' domicile, in the neighborhood of Healey Falls, recently, came across a young bear, and probably mistaking it for a dog, tied a string about the neck of the little denizen of the forest, and led it home."

FROM MANITOBA.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, September 30, 1878.

Continued from last week.

There is no line of steamers afloat where you will meet with better treatment or more obliging officers, than on the palace steamers of this line. Two boats leave Sarnia weekly, Tuesday and Friday, making sure connection with the trains on the N. P. R. R. If on account of unfair weather you are obliged to remain over night in Duluth, do not forget the Wakeland House, the Canadians' favorite,—clean and well kept. Mr. Wakeland is a household word in Manitoba. He without any charge bonds your horses and cattle through. $40 will buy you a first-class ticket via the Beatty line, to Winnipeg. This ticket includes stateroom and meals on boats; meals on other portion of the route extra. Second-class tickets $25, including clean, comfortable bunks on these steamers, meals 35 cents extra. Meals at the railway stations 50c. The fare per the all-rail route is, first-class $50, second-class $28, meals 50c to 75c extra. Time per the lake steamers 7 days; per all-rail route 6 days. The Beatty line of steamers land passengers in sight of the Dominion Government Colony House, Duluth, which is a large frame building 40x300 feet, clean and well kept.—Cooking stoves, cooking utensils, bunks, tables, wood and water, furnished free. This building is in charge of W. C. B. Graham, who is a host in himself, the right man in the right place. I have made eight through trips, and have been over all the routes leading from Ontario to Manitoba, and I find per the Beatty line passengers are well treated and have less difficulty with their baggage, etc., than by any other line. Women and children are not subjected to the taunts and insults of American sharps and pickpockets, who swarm the stations and invest the trains on the all-rail route. On your arrival at Winnipeg make a wide sweep of the Mackenzie emigrant sheds. There are a number of good clean hotels in Winnipeg, fitted up to accommodate families: the charges run from $4 to $12 per week. Houses rent in Winnipeg at from $4 to $25 a month. Farms 10 or 12 miles from the city $75 to $150 per year, good houses and barns, with about 40 acres fenced and under cultivation. Horses are worth from $250 to $350 per team. Wagons $80, plows $20, mowers $95, reapers $150, rakes $40, fanning mills $40, double harness 30 to $50, working oxen $110, cows from 25 to $35, sheep from 3 to $9, butter 25c per lb., cheese 25c., black tea 55c., green tea 65c to $1, smoking tobacco 50c to $1, chewing do 50 to 65c. Liquors—whisky $1.75 per gal.; brandy 2.50 to $6, wines 2.50 to $4, highwines $2.50, beer 35c. per gal. White sugar, 15c per lb., brown do. 10c., soap 15c., oatmeal per 100 lbs. $6, salt per bush. 75c., salt pork per barrel $20, rice per lb. 8c., ham 18c., fresh beef 8 to 12½c., white fish 5 to 8c., coal oil 50c per gal., candles 20c per lb., coffee 25c., eggs 25 to 75c per doz., firewood 3 to $6 per cord, women's shoes 1 to $4, men's do. 2 to $4, boots 3 to $6, homemade socks 50 per pair, blankets 3 to $8, men's wages 1.50 to $2.25 per day, without board; women's wages 8 to $25 per month, with board. Building material, —lumber from 15 to $35 per 1000 feet, brick $9 per 1000, stone per cord $20, lath $6, shingles $5, lime 50c per bush. sand $1.50 per load, windows, twelve lights, 9x12, $3, doors 2.50 to $6, fencing rails per hundred $2.50. I have been a close observer of the Manitoba markets, and the above quotations are the present prices. You will excuse me for occupying so much of your time and space, but as there are hundreds throughout Canada eager for the above information, and as your paper enjoys a large circulation among the farmers, I thought such information would be as gladly received as it is given. A few words relative to the taking up and locating lands, and for this time I have done. The lands of Manitoba are surveyed off into townships six miles square, subdivided into sections and quarter-sections. Each male member of a family who has attained the age of eighteen is entitled to homestead one quarter-section or 160 acres, for which at the expiration of three years a patent issues from the Government. On the fulfilment of settlement duties the same party can enter for a tree cultural farm of 100 acres. He is required to set out before the end of three years 32 acres of young trees, when a patent also issues for the same, he himself benefitting by the growth of the timber. He is also privileged to enter for a pre-emption claim, when he agrees to pay to the Government at the end of three years, one dollar per acre, and upon such payment receives patent. Each female is entitled to enter for tree farm upon attaining the age of eighteen. The entrance fee in each entry is $10, paid to the agent of Dominion lands, and him only, when you receive a receipt for said lands. Half-breed lands in the different reserves in the market sell at from one to five dollars an acre, scrips $100, land warrants $110. There has been a great many who expressed doubts as to whether apple-trees would do well here or not. Now, sir, I can look upon as fine a young orchard as I ever saw in my life, from where I am writing. Trees set out three years ago, and there is not a sick looking one in the field.

We will have through communication with St. Pauls and Chicago next month, supplying the long desired end, namely, a market the year around. We can now safely say, come, come to Manitoba; the land of magnificent prairies and great lakes; Keewatin, the region of lakes, forests and minerals; the North-west Territory, the region of perfection, abounding in coal fields, gold and iron. In these vast regions the Dominion Government is giving millions of acres of the finest wheat-growing lands in the world away. Free homes for a free people. Thousands are now securing homes in the Garden Province. They are coming from the over-crowded centres of the old world; from the fever-stricken and plague-ridden southern states; from the western states and territories, invested and ravaged by the murderous and untamable Sioux; wealthy farmers of Ontario and Quebec are sending their sons here; there are thousands who can come and secure in point of land and domain an earldom absolutely free.—Free, with prospects of abundance and wealth, brighter and surer than in any other land on the face of the globe.

Parties coming through should be careful and make a wide sweep of the numerous American landsharks they meet while in the States, who are paid so much per head to mislead you. My next will treat of the Indians of our country, the Scott murder, Sitting Bull, our progress for the past eight years, the States of Minnesota and Dakota, and a sketch of the route of the first Red River expedition.

Yours, etc.,

W. A. SHEPARD, JR.

TRANS VAAL.—SOUTH AFRICA.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—Your readers will remember that this province lately came under British rule. Till then it was a Republic, formed by Dutch who emigrated northwards from the Cape of Good Hope, on that colony being conquered by the British; and it will be seen from the following extracts from a letter received lately that the same antipathy to our rule exists among some of the inhabitants.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Rustenberg, Trans-Vaal, July, 1878.

I have received some newspapers from you, among them a copy of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW, a clever publication. I shall be glad to receive a paper oftener. The postage we pay is a penny. About eighteen months ago I purchased an Erf, which means a part of one of our 3,000 acre farms, sufficient for cultivation and buildings with grazing right over the whole farm. The principal thing required in farming in this country is water—with that everything else seems to come of itself. We have had good crops this season of corn and melies (Indian corn). We grow principally fruit on my place—oranges, peaches and figs are the chief. I shall take a trip to the diamond fields soon and shall send on a cargo of oranges. * * * This is a pretty country, with clumps of trees around us; it is healthy, and the climate warm. If we had an English speaking population instead of these "Dopper Boers" I should like it much better. We have only two or three English families in the neighborhood. * * * Just now owing to drought in the Orange Free State and Cape Colony grain is very high—Meal is £4 per sack of 200 lbs., and melies £1, 18s.,—enormous prices. * * * About two years ago some hundreds of Boers left the Trans Vaal Republic, to find some new country in the interior of Africa, where they hoped to get land for nothing and live almost without law. They have not yet found a land to suit them, and are now dispirited and many of them ruined, having lost thousands of oxen and other stock in passing through sickly places and unfriendly Kaffirs. To make things worse they quarrelled and fought among themselves. A few did well at elephant and ostrich hunting.

We are now a province under the dear old English flag, but since the annexation last year the Boers have changed their minds, and are sending Paul Kruger, our old commandant general, with another deputation, to England to try to get back the country. Kruger will be President if they succeed—of course there is no chance for them. I have not heard lately how the war in the Cape Colony is going on. They have troops and men enough to make short work of it. They must utterly defeat them and annihilate all the *chieftains* in which consists their strength. * * * We have our own troubles with the Kaffirs in Lulu land (between the Trans Vaal and Natal on the coast. This may be as serious as the Kaffir war in the Cape if not settled.

The Dopper Boers about this place imagine that the troubles in Europe will cripple the power of England, so that they cannot help the colonies in South Africa, in which opinion they revel and rejoice.

July 25th.

Just returned from Kimberly (the diamond fields), about 400 miles from my place. The mine is a wonderful thing—they continue to dig, and to find diamonds, and there is no sign of an end—no appearance of a bottom or stoppage. The water is pumped out with steam engines. There is no grass within a day's journey of the mine and water for oxen is a day and a half this side of it. No one keeps his teams here an hour longer than he can help.

On the 14th inst. fire was observed in a stack of straw near the barn owned by John Kinnear, fifth concession of Tyendinaga. In a few minutes the barn, sheds and contents were all consumed, including farming implements, hay, and a large quantity of thrashed and unthrashed grain. Loss estimated at $1,500, insured for $800.

Dr. Allen, of Belleville, who was convicted at the Spring Assizes of concealment of birth, has been removed to the Central Prison at Toronto. David Stearns, convicted of sheep stealing, has also been conveyed to the same place.

Township Council.

The following is a report of the proceedings at their last meeting, a few weeks ago, at which we were unable to be present:

Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. Caskey moved, seconded by Mr. English, that the report of the Township Surveyor on Robert Thomas' road be laid over.

Mr. Allan moved, seconded by Mr. Richardson, that the Surveyor's report on the road known as Fox's and Johnson's road be adopted providing the parties claim no compensation for their land.—Carried.

Mr. English moved, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that in accordance with the report of the Township Surveyor on the road between the 9th and 10th con., across lot 8, the parties owning the land be notified to move their fences to the full width of said road. Parties to receive notice are William H. Jones and George Smith.—Carried.

Mr. Nicholson moved, seconded by Mr. Allan, that the sum of $20 be granted on the road between lots 5 and 6 in the 5th con., to be paid out of the taxes of 1878.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that the Township Surveyor's report on Wm. Sagar's road be adopted.

Mr. English moved, seconded by Mr. Nicholson, that all the parties that took jobs on the road early in the season and have not commenced them be notified by the Road Surveyor not to do the work this fall.—Carried.

Mr. Allan moved, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that the Road Surveyor be instructed to let out a job on Sagar Hill, not to exceed $15, to be paid out of the taxes of 1878.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that in accordance with the Township Surveyor's report on Delanie's road the matter be laid over until Delanie pays in one-half of the money as agreed on.—Carried.

Mr. English moved, seconded by Mr. Nicholson, that the sum of $30 be granted on application of Wm. Blair to open a road between lots 28 and 29, in the 11th con. of Madoc, to be paid out of the taxes of 1878.—Carried.

Moved and seconded that the amount to be levied on the dollar be one and a quarter cents for 1878. A By-law was passed for that purpose, received its third reading, and numbered 120.

Moved and seconded that this Council adjourn to the last Saturday in November.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I read with no little surprise the letter of the Rev. Dr. Wishart which appeared in your issue of the 16th inst. If I decline to accept his apology, it is for the best of all possible reasons that no insult was given and therefore no apology is due. I believe Mr. Wishart to be, not only an able, but a large-hearted man, utterly incapable of wounding the feelings of any one. His reference, at the public meeting, to the "twice-told story," I regarded as a piece of pleasantry; and while I may have felt somewhat chagrined at having "repeated" myself, I am not so thin-skinned as to construe a jocular remark into a personal affront. Instead of having any ground of complaint against the Reverend gentleman, I may say that if my work in Madoc was of any value in the interests of education, it was largely due to his influence; for he appeared on the scene of my humble efforts, not as the frowning critic, but as the sympathizing friend whose approval was as encouraging as his suggestions were valuable. I beg to assure the people of Madoc that, amongst the many pleasant memories connected with my visit to their enterprising town, one of the most pleasant is the kind reception and hearty support given me by the Rev. Dr. Wishart.

I remain, sir, yours, &c.,

J. A. MCLELLAN.

The next meeting of the County Council will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 12th.

Bears are becoming more numerous than ever around Campbellford. The *Herald* says a new bear story is related almost every day.

A garter snake, measuring four feet long, and about two and a half inches in thickness, was shot in a swamp near Campbellford a few days ago.

The Belleville Hunt Club has become quite an "institution" in the city. Several fine hounds have been secured, and a genuine fox hunt is promised the members soon.

The contractors of the Grand Junction Railway have sub-let the work to a Mr. Newman of Toronto, and operations for completion of the line to Campbellford commenced in earnest last week.

A By-law is to be submitted to the ratepayers of Trenton, for a bonus of $7,500 to aid the construction of the Prince Edward Railway, provided the terminus be at Trenton.

Two young lads, named Havelock Boulter, aged 16, and Geo. Hadley, 11, were drowned in the bay at Belleville a few days ago. Both cases are attributed to the careless mismanagement of boats.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"From various parts of the country we have reports of the gathering of several crops of raspberries, and we can report the same of this section. We have also information of a second crop of potatoes having been gathered on a farm near town, and more wonderful still we have learned of a second growth of barley, which, if not cut off by frost, will be ripened within the next two weeks."

A new side-wheel steamer named the *Enterprise*, capable of carrying in safety from 75 to 100 passengers, has lately been launched on the River Trent. She will ply between Chisholm's Rapids and Percy's boom.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Stolen! $5 Reward!

STOLEN, from the premises of the undersigned, in this village, on Friday or Saturday night last, a Black-red Game Cock.—The above reward will be paid for his recovery, or information that will lead to the identity of the thief.

CHAS. C. CRAWFORD.

Madoc, Oct. 22nd, 1878. 82

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the subscriber, by Note or otherwise, are hereby notified that the same must be paid on or before the 1st of December next, or their accounts will be placed in other hands for collection.

C. THRASHER.

Madoc, Oct. 22nd, 1878. 82

NOTICE.

I AM prepared to take any number of good Sheep on shares, also I will take ten of the best milch Cows on shares. I have the best ram in the county, and lots of feed.

FRANCIS NEWELLS.

Tudor, Oct. 18th, 1878. 82

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

TAKE NOTICE, that the Council of the Corporation of the County of Hastings will meet at the Shire Hall in Belleville, on

Tuesday, 12th day of November next,

for the despatch of general business.

All parties having accounts against the Corporation, are requested to hand them in not later than the second morning of the Session.

By order,

J. T. BELL,
County Clerk of Hastings.

Shire Hall, Belleville, Oct. 18th, 1878. 82

TO THE PUBLIC.

LAST fall I handed a pair of boots to a gentleman to give to Mrs. Harper of Millbridge, with instructions to deliver the same to a Mr. Hartley of that place. Some time after I was given to understand that the boots did not reach Mr. Hartley. I thereupon wrote Mrs. Harper for an explanation. In reply she stated to the effect that she did not know anything about the boots, as none were handed to her. I immediately wrote her an apology, and in it exonerated her from all blame in the matter. I let the matter drop and gave the boots up as lost. They, however, turned up, having been taken to Thanet and finally back to Millbridge, where they were got by Mr. Hartley, all right. It appears that persons, not friends of Mrs. Harper, noised it about that she had the boots all the while, in fact that she was wearing them, which was of course very damaging to the lady. I therefore make the above statement public, in order to vindicate Mrs. Harper, and state here that I have no doubt whatever of her entire innocence in the matter.

LOUIS WEISS.

Madoc, Oct. 22nd, 1878. 82

Strawberry Plants.

A NUMBER of First-Class Strawberry Plants for sale.

Apply at the REVIEW OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

A SPAN OF HORSES, aged seven and five years. For further particulars apply to JAS. THOMPSON,

78-4t s w ¼ lot 11, 6th con. Madoc.

MADOC & YORK RIVER R. R.

APPLICATION will be made to the Ontario Legislative Assembly, at its next session, for a Charter to build a Railroad from the terminus of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, to the Hon. Bills Flint's mill on York River, by way of L'Amable.

STEPHEN REED.

Madoc, Oct. 16th, 1878. 81

CARDING AND FULLING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do Fulling or Carding on short notice. All cloth or wool left at E. D. O'Flynn's will be taken and returned as usual.

WILLIAM H. PRINGLE.

Madoc, Oct. 8th, 1878. 80-6t.

ENLARGEMENT
OF THE
"REVIEW."

If the hundreds of subscribers who are in arrears for the REVIEW, many of them since we first started business in Madoc, will send us the amount due during the next two weeks, we will enlarge the paper some time during the next month.

We Must Have Money

in order to meet our engagements, and we expect to get it from those who owe us. The harvest has been plentiful, the price of grain is good, and $1.50 is a small amount individually, but several hundred taken collectively makes a large amount, more than we can afford to have standing out and conduct our business successfully.

The immediate attention of all interested will very much oblige

THE PUBLISHERS.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St.Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,

On Thursday Evening, November 7th,

at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No.179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Oct'r 28th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 5th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Salt—Sydmer Ross & Co.
To the public—Louis Weiss.
Notice—Francis Newells.
To whom it may concern—J. T. Bell.
Stolen—C. C. Crawford.
Special Notice—C. Thrasher.

Strangers.

On Saturday last we were visited by a flock of English Sparrows, the first ever seen in this place. The little strangers made a tour of inspection and then took their departure.

Big Beet.

Mrs. Wm. Dunn, residing near this village, last week presented us with the largest beet on record this season. It is 28 inches in length, by 17 in circumference, and weighed over 11 pounds. The seed was purchased from J. G. Deans, Madoc.

New Orange Lodge.

A new Orange Lodge was instituted at York River on the 27th ult., by Bro. J. B. Cleak, District Master. The following officers were elected:—B. H. Sweet, W. M.; H. Bently, D. M.; S. Vance, Sec.; W. Sweet, Treas.; Edward Stubbs, 1st Committeeman.

The Belleville Concert Company

Appeared in the Masonic Hall here on Monday evening last, and were greeted with a full house. The opening minstrel scene gave considerable amusement, the jokes of the "end men" being mostly new and witty, and their local hits being particularly well put in. The performance on the whole was very creditable.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wareham Tuller left here on the 14th inst. for an extended pleasure trip to Pennsylvania, going by way of Rochester, and returning, we understand, through Oswego, N. Y. They will be absent, we believe, about three weeks, which period, we trust, will be one of thorough enjoyment. We have to thank Mr. Tuller for copies of the New York *Advocate* kindly sent us.

Tea Meeting.

A tea meeting will be held in the Methodist Church, York River, on Tuesday, Nov. 5th, under the auspices of L. O. Lodge, No. 624, proceeds for the benefit of the Lodge. Addresses will be delivered by members of the Order and others. Music by the choir. Doors open at 6:30 o'clock, tea served at 7. Admission 25 cents, children under ten 15 cents.

Snow Storm.

On Saturday last the first snow storm of the season was experienced in this neighborhood. There wasn't much snow, to be sure, but it was a cold, slushy, wet, miserable day for all that, and a fair criterion of what we may expect next month. We are quite satisfied to endure any reasonable number of such days without grumbling, but would feel decidedly better satisfied if they came all together at the proper time, say a month or six weeks hence, when we would be better prepared to enjoy them. Since then the weather has been delightfully warm and pleasant.

Our Business Men

Are already beginning to take advantage of the railway to have their goods shipped direct to Madoc station. Last week Mr. M. Maybee received a half car load of furniture from Toronto, and Messrs. G. M. Brooks, J. G. Deans, S. Ross & Co., E. L. Weiss, and others, also received goods per rail.

A Swindle.

The latest swindle in the rural districts, says an exchange, is for two oily fellows to call upon a farmer, ostensibly for statistics for the agricultural paper or bureau. They stay to dinner or over night, and insisting on paying for their accommodations, shove a counterfeit bill on the farmer in exchange for good money.

A New Discovery.

The frequent mysterious burning of haystacks and farmers' buildings has led to the discovery that they are set off fire by wasps' nests, and that the nests are ignited by spontaneous combustion.—This is produced by the chemical action of the wax in contact with the paper-like substance of which the nest is composed, a comparatively small access of oxygen being sufficient to make it burst forth in a blaze.

Advantages of a Railway.

Messrs. Sydmer Ross & Co. yesterday received direct from Clinton, per Grand Trunk and B. & N. H. Railways, two car loads of salt, 140 barrels, the largest shipment ever brought into this village at once. This they offer at the astonishing low rate of $1.15 per bbl., a price hitherto unheard of in this place. The advantage of having railway accommodation is thus clearly demonstrated,—a large saving is affected by having the article delivered by rail here, of which they generously give their customers the advantage.

Accident.

A serious accident happened on the B. & N. H. R., near King's Corners, on Thursday last, to a young man named Dennison, brother to the contractor for fencing on the line of railway. He was holding a post which another man was driving with a heavy maul, when the latter unfortunately flew off the handle, striking Dennison on the side of the head, and breaking his skull. A medical attendant was at once summoned, who expressed doubts as to his recovery, and in a day or two he was sent to his home in Toronto. We have not yet heard whether he is likely to survive or not.

The New Model School.

The staff of teachers of the Model School, and scholars to the number of 175, took possession of the new school building yesterday morning, located as follows:—Miss Riddell's department, on the ground floor, numbering 77 scholars; Miss Cowie's department, east room, upstairs, 60 scholars; Mr. Curtis' department, west room, upstairs, 38 scholars. This attendance was considerably below the average, but no doubt will increase as the new order of conducting the school becomes better established. With such an imposing building, and the efficient staff of teachers at present in charge, we see no reason why the Madoc Model School should not at once assume the position it is justly entitled to, as the leading school in the county.

Elziver Council Proceedings.

Council met pursuant to adjournment on the 9th inst. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Mr. Burns presented the petition of Charles Johnson, et al., for grant of $100 to be expended between Lots 12 and 18, in 10th con., Elziver. Ordered to be received.

The Road Surveyor was instructed to examine across Lot 18, 9th con., Elziver, for purpose of changing road, and report at next meeting. He also made a report that he had laid out a road between lots 28 and 29, 1st con., and advertised the same.

A By-law to levy taxes to the amount of $2,932.91 was read three times, passed, and numbered 65.

On motion the Council adjourned.

E. JAMES, Clerk.

Don't.

As many of our local sports as well as others avail themselves at this season of the year of the excellent hunting in the neighborhood, the following instructions from the *Forest and Stream*, strictly adhered to, may save their friends unnecessary funeral expenses, and us the trouble of writing an obituary notice:—"Don't point your gun at yourself. Don't point your gun at any one else. Don't carry your gun so that its range includes all your hunting companions. Don't try to find out whether your gun is loaded or not by shutting one eye and looking down the barrel with the other. Don't use your gun for a walking stick. Don't climb over a fence and pull your gun through muzzle foremost. Don't throw your gun into a boat so that the trigger will catch on the seat and deposit the charge into your stomach. Don't use your gun for a sledge hammer. Don't carry your gun full cocked. Don't carry your gun with the hammer down. Don't be a fool. Don't you forget it!"

District Meeting.

A meeting of Hastings District Lodge, Orange Young Britons, was held in the Orange Hall in this village, on Wednesday evening last. Representatives were present from Belleville, Mill Point, Foxboro', Tweed, Moira, and Madoc Lodges, and the business of the meeting was conducted with the utmost harmony and good-will. A new District for North Hastings was formed, composed of Moira, Tweed, and Madoc Lodges, to be known as District No. 2, the following officers for which were then elected and installed:—District Master, Bro. Jas. A. Orr, Madoc; District Deputy Master, Bro. Geo. S. Wilson, Tweed; District Secretary, Bro. Chas. A. Ross, Madoc; District Treasurer, Bro. T. H. Ketcheson, Moira; District Chaplain, Bro. W. Detlor, Tweed; District D. of C., Bro. Philip Ketcheson, Moira. By the formation of this District two vacancies were left in the offices of District No. 1, which the members present proceeded to elect as follows:—Bro. Wm. Aris, W. M. of Bowell Lodge, Belleville, District Deputy Master, and Bro. Louis Eggleton, of Pleasant Valley Lodge, Foxboro', District Secretary. The first meeting of the new District will be held in the village of Tweed, at the call of the Master.

New Appointment.

We take pleasure in announcing that the Rev. M. G. Poole, of Eganville, has been appointed by Archdeacon Parnell to the pastorship of the Church of St. John the Baptist, Madoc, lately vacated by Rev. A. F. Echlin. The rev. gentleman comes before the congregation with an excellent recommendation, the following, which we copy from the Eganville *Freeman*, being an index of the estimation in which he was held in that village:—"This estimable young clergyman will, we understand, leave Eganville to-morrow morning for his new home at the village of Madoc. He has been Incumbent of St. John's Anglican Church here during the past two and a half years, and during his stay amongst us has, by his gentlemanly, kind and affable demeanor, endeared himself to all. As a clergyman he has conducted himself in a manner becoming his sacred office; as a citizen he has enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his townsmen of whatever class or religious denomination. He is possessed of high Scholastic attainments and though an ardent churchman is free from bigotry. For ourselves we are sorry that he has deemed it his duty to leave this mission. A few discontented ones, and they are those who are never satisfied with any minister, have, we understand, provoked him to decide upon his present course. We must now content ourselves with bespeaking for him a kind reception from the good people of Madoc."

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

A good deal of grain has been thrashed, and from all I hear the yield is above the average, (with the exception of oats) and some say superior even to that of last year, which was one of the most productive we have had since this back country was settled. I am sorry, however, that the rot has appeared in the potatoes, nearly all of which are now dug.

Sept. 27th, a new Orange Lodge was opened at York River. I have been unable to obtain a full list of the officers; it is the intention of the brethren to have a soiree on the night of the 5th of November.

Sept. 30, a tea meeting was held at Zion Church, York River, in aid of the building fund. Mr. Haines occupied the chair. Due justice having been done to the good things provided, the meeting was addressed by the Revs. N. R. Willoughby, B. A., of Belleville, P. Addison, of Trenton, R. Walker, of Tweed, and J. A. Wood, of York River, and also the Hon. B. Flint and M. B. Roblin, Esq. A selection of sacred music was admirably rendered by the York River choir. An irresistible appeal was made by the Rev. Mr. Willoughby, to those present, in aid of the Church, with such effect, that in spite of the hardness of the times, over $150 was collected or subscribed. The church was crowded, and the meeting was in every respect successful.

Oct. 9, we were visited by a violent gale of wind which lasted without intermission the whole day, and several barns and numberless stables, sheds, and outhouses were unroofed. A great many trees fell across the Hastings Road, and many of the concessions and "brush roads" leading to the different settlements in this municipality were completely blocked up.

Oct. 10, the Agricultural Show was held at L'Amable, and as usual, the grains and roots were of first-class quality, as were also the various useful and ornamental articles exhibited by the fair sex. I don't know whether we have a superior class of farmers here, or whether it is owing to the virgin soil of a new country, but one thing I am certain of and that is, that the front townships do not excell us, their shows may surpass us in quantity, but certainly not in quality.

SYLVANUS.

Hastings Road, Oct. 12th, 1878.

BIRTH.

TULLER.—In Madoc township, on Thursday last, 17th inst., the wife of Mr. W. H. Tuller of a son.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 70	to $0 80
Barley,	0 70	to 0 90
Rye,	0 45	to 0 50
Oats,	0 30	to 0 31
Peas,	0 60	to 0 00
Butter,	0 15	to 0 22
Eggs,	0 12	to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 50	to 0 53
Flour, per bbl	4 50	to 5 00
Sheepskins,	0 35	to 0 60
Hides,	4 00	to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00	to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to 1 00
Rye, "	0 48	to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30	to 0 00
Barley, "	0 90	to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60	to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30	to 0 40
Eggs, per doz	0 08	to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12	to 0 16
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to 0 00

MADOC LIVERY STABLES.

J. SHALTRY, PROPRIETOR

First-class conveyances always on hand, and charges moderate. Give me a call.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

BRIDGEWATER

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and customers that he is still prepared to do Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc., with neatness and despatch, and would beg a continuation of their favors. Wool taken in exchange for work.

Wool or Cloth left at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's, or J. Dale & Son's, Madoc, will be promptly attended to, at which places I will call for and deliver every Saturday.

G. C. WOLFE.

Bridgewater, October 1st, 1878. 79-m3

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MODEL SCHOOL

MADOC.

ALL BOOKS

Required by Pupils

CAN BE OBTAINED AT

PUBLISHERS' PRICES,

AT

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,

Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

E. D. O'FLYNN,

FROM FAILING HEALTH, finding it necessary to

Close his Business

calls upon all persons indebted to him

FOR EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH,

COMMENCING WITH THIS DATE

September 25th, 1878.

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

SALT! SALT!

We offer best Canadian Salt at $1.15 a Barrel.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, October 22nd, 1878.

Robes, Robes, Robes

A large selection of No. One Buffalo Robes at Exceedingly Low Prices, can be seen at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

Original.

THE MAPLE TREE.

BY R. J. STEAD.

O beautiful leaves of the maple tree,
How beautiful for the eye to see,
More charming still in the fall of the year,
In glorious colors they do appear.

Bright emblem of our fair domain,
With its green fields and golden grain,
And all the colors do unfold,
Of silver, copper, iron, and gold.

Yet on some leaves there may be seen
Some blood red marks upon the green;
O why should a nation so great
Polluted be through Party hate.

Yet on this same tree may be seen
Blended together Orange and Green;
Why should not this a lesson be,
To worship God in unity.

Its not man's party or his creed
Will help him in the time of need,
But Christ, our great high priest and friend,
Will help him to the very end.

And when we rally around God's throne,
All party feeling will be gone,
But love and friendship there shall reign
For ever and ever, Amen.

POETRY vs. PROSE.

"My friend, how lovely is the scene,
See where the land and water meet,
The rolling hills, the fields so green—"
"Ah! werry good for raisin' wheat."

"Look where the plains mix with the sky,
Where silvery mists in shadows creep,
'Tis far away, yet looks so nigh—"
"Yes, jist the place for raisin' sheep."

"Oh! would that Scott were here to paint
This lovely vale, or even Dickens;
Fit home for hermit or for saint—"
"A fust-rate spot to raise spring chickens."

"Here might grave wisdom, wrinkle-browed,
Your Socrates, your noble Plato,
In verdant cell, with health endowed—"
"Good soil to cultivate potatoes."

"The pretty violets slyly peep,
From mossy dells with blue eyes merry;
At Beauty's feet, like Graces sleep—"
"One might raise 'ere most any berry."

"Hear how the birds with tuneful chant,
Make concert sweet in shady bowers;
With melody their bosoms pant—"
"'Twould be the thing for cauliflowers."

"This seems fair Nature's chosen home,
Here war not pestilence ne'er ravage:
Here love might rest, no more to roam—"
"A feller here might grow foine cabbage."

"Those mingled tints of autumn leaves,
Just peeping through the golden fogs,
Which show how summer's smile deceives—"
"Them scorns would be good for hogs."

"Ah! sad, that twilight, falling fast,
Should mar the magic of such scenes!
Thus, pre enjoyed, our pleasure's past—"
"That hedge would answer for string beans."

"Confound you, prosy son of earth,
What poet soul can dross endure!
Here rustic loveliness had birth—"
"'Twould be the better for manure."

"CALL A MAN."

A plain, unassuming, bashful young man was John Eldred, living with his mother on a good farm, left him by his father, who was dead. They were in excellent circumstances, and John was as happy as a well-to-do farmer can be. He was no fool, either, for he had a good library—and read it, too—and gained a great deal of useful knowledge. John was good looking, not a handsome man (for there are none), but a tall, finely-formed man. But John had one failing in my eyes; he was twenty-six years old and not married. Nor was there any prospect of any such event happening very soon, for of all the bashful men that ever wore a shirt collar John Eldred was the worst. The girls in that immediate vicinity were strangers to him, John always avoiding everything that wore a dress, save his mother and sister.

John's mother was a quiet, loving woman, who ever had uppermost in her mind the happiness of her children, consequently she had for some time secretly wished that John was married.

Gertrude, John's sister, was a very pretty young lady, and also shared her mother's wish, but how to bring it about she could not imagine.

In the same neighborhood lived Judge Clark, who had a daughter named Mabel. Now John had for a long time secretly admired Mabel, and although he had never betrayed it, his sister had guessed his secret, and resolved to bring about a match between the two, but just how to do it she did not know.

It happened in July, the anecdote I am now in shape to relate. Gertrude had invited a number of girls to a quilting party one afternoon, Mabel among the rest. She told John that they were coming, and added:

"Now, John, for my sake, do come in to tea this afternoon. You know all the girls that will be here, and—"

"But, Gertrude, that patch of timothy by the north wood must be cut, and as Jim has gone home to stay over Sunday, I shall have to cut it."

And so, much to Gertrude's chagrin, he took his scythe over his shoulder after dinner and started for the patch of timothy. But he lingered around the orchard until he saw the plump figure of Mabel Clark coming, and then, heaving a sigh, he started for his work.

The patch of timothy referred to was a newly-cleared piece of land, nearly surrounded by woods, and so full of stumps and log piles that it was impossible to use the machine. Here we will leave John mowing and return to the party.

It was a very warm day, so the girls had moved the chairs out-doors in the shade of some large maples, and there they sat chatting, joking, and laughing, as only a party of light-headed girls can.

Meanwhile John had mowed several times across the patch, and it began to be terribly hot. The sun poured its rays down with great intensity, and the thick wood on all sides kept off any breeze that might be stirring. John was more than hot—he was fairly boiling, and as thirsty as an old toper. So John, thinking that no one could possibly see him, sat down on a log and took off his shoes and pantaloons, and then, with his long gingham shirt and wide-rimmed straw hat and his socks, resumed mowing. He had mowed twice across the piece, and was picking out the long grass around an old log pile, when right beside him he saw a pair of blue racers.

John was no coward, but he was mortally afraid of snakes. If he had been warm before, he was a lump of ice now. With a dash of his scythe he cut off the head of one of them, and the other one raised his head and darted toward him. John dropped his scythe, turned and jumped just as the hooked teeth of the snake caught above the wide, firm hem of the rear end of his gingham shirt.

He cast one look behind him and saw his dreaded enemy—streaming out like a pennant from a steamship—and, thinking only of the terrible fate that awaited him if he stopped, bounded towards the house with the speed of an express train.

On, on he ran through the north meadow and orchard, and, as he neared the house, the thought of the party flashed on his mind. But there was no other way, and so on he ran.

He dashed down past the west end of the house, and as he rounded the corner, the whole party of girls met his view.

"Call a man!" he yelled, and then turned the corner. So great was his momentum that the snake swung around and hit him on his bare legs like the sharp sting of the raw-hide whip.

The girls screamed and jumped, and the quilt went over on the ground. The vision sped around the corner, and once more came the cry:

"Call a man!"

No quicker did he disappear around the corner of the house than he would appear at the other corner. Every time he turned the corner he would receive a terrible blow from the cold, slimy snake, which would raise him from the ground at least four feet, and at every blow he would yell:

"Call a man!"

The frightened girls rushed for the house, and they had hardly got inside the door as John flew past with the shout:

"Call a man!"

Down across the road he went, leaping the gate at a bound, and as he cantered through the flock of hens, scattering them in all directions, the shout rose loud and clear:

"Call a man!"

Around the barn, back again toward the house, went the strange pair, and as the gate was again leaped, came the cry, this time of:

"For God's sake, call a man!"

As he again disappeared around the house, Mabel Clark ran out of the door, and, seizing a stick some four feet in length, stationed herself at the corner, with the cudgel elevated above her head. On came John, panting like an engine, and as he came around the corner, down went the club, barely grazing John's head, but striking the racer a blow that broke its hold and back at the same time.

John concluded it best not to wait, but gathering his remaining strength for a final dash, bounded into the house, upstairs, and into his room.

An hour later Gertrude tapped at his door. "John, will you come down to tea, or shall I call a man?"

"I will come down Gertrude," was his answer in a firm tone.

And he did. He made a careful toilet, and there was not a feature of his face that betrayed embarrassment. Mabel had extracted a promise from the girls not to speak of the episode, or betray any knowledge of it whatever.

Mabel had John's company home that night; and in the glorious October weather there was a wedding at Judge Clark's. It was not until then the story came out; but John often says to Mabel, "I am thankful to Providence that you did not 'call a man?'"

When the summer passes away and the flowers lie withered and sere; when the forest puts on its annual robes of scarlet and gold, when the breeze becomes fresher and more bracing, when the crack of the gun reverberates through the silent aisles of the woodland, when everything has a tendency to make man pause and meditate on the uncertainties and vicissitudes of life, what is sweeter than to sit on a rail fence and peacefully devour a raw turnip!

The girl with "speaking eyes" has the advantage of the girl with a "luminous mouth."

THE SERPENTS' CAVE, MANITOBA.

About thirty miles northwest of Winnipeg there exists a large upheaval of lime-stone. This strange mountain of rock stands on the level and stoneless prairie, and is about eighty feet high, and nearly a mile in diameter; the rock is level on top and covered with gravelly earth. It is on this strange elevation that the penitentiary has been erected. But the natural curiosity for which this rock is celebrated is a subterranean recess extending towards the interior. To this cave all the snakes from the immense extent of the encircling prairies congregate to spend the winter months. How so many thousand reptiles of apparently all ages and sizes know where to find the only available shelter from the extreme cold of a northern winter, is not easy to discover, but it is certain that on the approach of cold weather all the snakes within many miles of Serpent's Cave repair to their winter home, where they spend the time in retirement, to emerge in the spring from their seclusion and scatter over the surrounding prairie.

During the mild weather of last winter, some of the convicts of the penitentiary were set to work to build a wall around the entrance of the cave. When the time arrived for the snakes to seek their summer haunts they found their progress impeded, and soon the strange gathering was increased by fresh arrivals from the interior, until many thousands of snakes were racing and wriggling around the entrance, vainly seeking an opening in the wall. Heads with small eyes and red tongues were projected in hundreds from every crevice in the rock, and a most unearthly hissing was kept up. On the occasion of our visit to this remarkable congregation of reptiles, we were reminded of Milton's description of the legions of devils which were transformed into serpents, only in the present case the snakes were not so large as those described by the poet, but the hissing must have been equal to that spoken of in Paradise Lost.—*Ex.*

AN AWFUL VISITATION.

The following extraordinary story is from the Elora (Ont.) *Express* of the 3rd inst:

"Although we cannot vouch for the truth of this remarkable visitation of Divine displeasure, yet we have the authority of a number of those who should know what they tell, and who seem fully satisfied with what they have related to us. A farmer, residing in the township of Peel, was very unlucky in the getting in of his grain during this harvest, on account of the numerous rain-falls; and the matter preyed so much upon his mind that he was ready to curse anything and everything in his trouble. Having housed all his grain but one load, he only waited for a short spell of sunshine to finish altogether. The opportunity duly arrived, as he thought, and with despatch he hastened to the field, with a ray of sunshine stealing through his lightened heart at the thought of his harvest trials being at last ended. But, sad to relate, the immediate downfall of a heavy shower of rain dispelled his rising hopes and so enraged him that he swore this terrible oath at the Almighty: "By God, if I had you down here I would cut you in pieces with this scythe!" Such a terrible malediction for a man to utter received a check, which has been a standing example to all who have beheld it. Upon the very spot he was standing at the time he committed so irretrievable an error, he has since remained with a firmness which the might and main of a dozen span of horses cannot help. It is now proposed to build a house over him, and make him as comfortable as possible under his severe punishment, but we doubt if he can be contented if his covering was of solid gold, and his victuals of the best the world could produce. We remember of a somewhat similar mark of the Almighty's power over a young girl, who had reviled Him with a horrible oath, in punishment of which her arm was placed in the shape of a letter S, thus to remain until her death. These assurances of the unwillingness of our Lord to be jested with proves to us how circumspectly we should govern our ways and actions while treading the troublesome path of life. As you sin, so shall you suffer; and if weak and erring man could only school himself to control all his passions, how much happier would he be."

A facetious brake-man on the Central Pacific Railroad cried out as the train was about entering a tunnel:—"This tunnel is one mile long, and the train will be four minutes passing through it." The train dashed into daylight again in four seconds, and the scene in the car was one for a painter. Seven young ladies were closely pressed by seven pairs of muscular arms, fourteen pairs of lips were glued together, and two dozen inverted whiskey flasks flashed in the air.

A Michigan woman hid her cow under the hay to keep her out of sight of the tax-collector, and a newspaper calls it a case of cowhiding by a female.

WANTED.

A TEACHER in Union School Section No. 1, Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Second or Third Class Certificate. Male teacher preferred.

H. B. GUNTER,
Trustee S. S. No. 1.

Tudor, Sept. 22nd, 1878.

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick Mellroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned,

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

ENLARGEMENT

OF THE

"REVIEW."

If the hundreds of subscribers who are in arrears for the REVIEW, many of them since we first started business in Madoc, will send us the amount due during the next two weeks, we will enlarge the paper some time during the next month.

We Must Have Money

in order to meet our engagements, and we expect to get it from those who owe us. The harvest has been plentiful, the price of grain is good, and $1.50 is a small amount individually, but several hundred taken collectively makes a large amount, more than we can afford to have standing out and conduct our business successfully.

The immediate attention of all interested will very much oblige

THE PUBLISHERS.

MILLINERY!

LADIE'S HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embrodery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling
TEN PER CENT. BELOW
FORMER PRICES,
FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Kelly's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID.

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G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c.
TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARies, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

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Mr. TITUS, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL,"
Toronto.

CLIPPER MILLS.
ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.
Also CASH paid for
PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS,
AND BASSWOOD LOGS.
POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.
F. J. DRAKE.
Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Stoves & Tinware.
If you want good
COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR
STOVES
CALL AT CHOWN'S
DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK
Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of Job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.
22 GEORGE CHOWN.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance

Vol. 2, No. 83. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, October 30, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed is visiting the old country this summer attends giving the public the benefit of it in
CHEAP BREAD,
and having purchased
100 Barrels of Flour
at a low figure, is prepared to furnish
BREAD,
CAKES,
PASTRY,
&C., &C.
AT LOW PRICES.
My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
A CHOICE STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51.

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.
To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

I WISH HE WOULD DECIDE.

I wish he would decide mamma,
I wish he would decide,
I've been a bridesmaid many a time,
When shall I be a bride?
My cousin Anne and sister Fan,
The nuptial knot have tied,
Yet come what will, I'm single still,
I wish he would decide.

He takes me to the play, mamma,
And brings me pretty books;
And woos me with his eyes, mamma,
Such speechless things he looks.
Where'er I roam, abroad, at home,
He lingers by my side,
Yet come what will, I'm single still,
I wish he would decide.

I've thrown out many a hint, mamma,
I've spoke of other beaux,
I've talked about domestic life,
And sung, "They don't propose!"
Then if he means to break, mamma,
My passion and my pride,
Unconquered yet I'll scorn regret,
Although he won't decide.

WIFE OR SLAVE?

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

"Ten o'clock, and the lunch-basket not ready to take into the field! *As usual,*" grunted Farmer Brewster, as he threw himself into the rocking chair in the kitchen, and fanned his flushed face with his straw hat. "A quarter of an hour wasted, very likely, waiting here. Right in the midst of as fine a hay-day as a man would wish to see! Now my mother used to have *her* lunch ready to the minute whenever we came for it! And I don't see why——"

His jeremiade was checked by the appearance of his wife, who came out of the pantry, tugging along the great lunch-basket, almost too heavy for her strength.

Farmer Brewster was a young man, in spite of his grumbling. Only three-and-twenty, tall, straight, healthy, with blue eyes rosy cheeks, fair, curling hair—a handsome face when it was not darkened, as now, by a scowl of discontent.

An only son, he had inherited a large and handsome farm, clear of mortgage or debt, which supplied all the wants of his household most liberally, and gave him a nice little sum of money to deposit in the village bank each year.

There was no reason why he should be "near," and yet miserly habits were gradually growing upon him, far faster than he knew.

Nor was there need of grumbling over the household arrangements, since the wife of his choice was a farmer's daughter, who knew how to work, and who had taken great delight in setting her home in faultless order when first she came, as a bride, to the pleasant Brewster place.

The same order reigned still from garret to cellar of the square old house; but Mrs. Brewster went through her tasks mechanically now, or with a nervous haste and hurry that made them almost unendurable at times.

The constant dropping of water will wear away a stone, at last; and the constant fault-finding in which her husband saw fit to indulge had nearly worn the patience, the hope, and the endurance out of the young wife's heart.

The comfort and happiness of that home hung now upon a thread, which frayed more and more hour by hour under the wearing pain of unmerited blame.

Yet George Brewster saw nothing of this kind until the morning of which I write.

"There is the lunch, and it is exactly five minutes past ten," said Mrs. Brewster, setting the basket down with some emphasis at his feet. "I was delayed that much by the butter. It had to be seen to before the sun had got too high."

"My mother always churned before breakfast," observed George, rising slowly to his feet.

His wife said nothing.

But the color rose hotly in her cheeks till the lost bloom of her girlhood seemed to have come back again, and she raised her eyes to his with a look that startled him.

Very handsome eyes they were—dark, soft, and velvety, with a world of love and tenderness latent in their depths.

Yet now they met his own coldly and sternly, with such an expression that the farmer exclaimed involuntarily:

"Good gracious! Letty. You look as if you hated me."

"I am afraid I do!" was the astonishing reply.

And, with a swift glance at the clock, Letty hurried down into the cellar, with a knife and pan, to make her preparations for dinner for six hungry haymakers.

"Afraid she hates me! My wife! She that was Letty Glover!" muttered Farmer Brewster to himself, in his utter bewilderment. "Why, what on earth—! She must be going crazy, or something or other!"

"Letty," he called at the cellar door.

"It is ten minutes past ten," she answered, from the depths of the cellar. "If I don't see about dinner now, it won't be on the table at twelve to the minute, *as your mother always used to have it!* I can't come."

"Well, if this don't beat all!" said Mr. Brewster to the Maltese and white cat, who ascended from the cellar just then, and rubbed herself against his legs.

A shout from the hay field roused him to the recollection of the day's business.

He went out and dispensed the treasures of his basket among the hungry men, who praised Letty's excellent cooking with every mouthful they swallowed.

"It is enough to make an old bachelor like me to sit down and cry to eat such a raspberry shortcake as that," said Solomon Wyse, wiping the crumbs of the feast from his lips before he drank hard cider from the jug. "Tell you what it is, George, you drew a prize when you went courting."

"So he did. And here's her good health," chimed in another mower, as he took the jug.

George assented vaguely.

They were talking of his wife—his wife, who was afraid that she hated him.

Never had the two hours between lunch and dinner dragged so slowly!

As he rode round and round the field, with the sharp rattle of the mowing machine he guided in his ears, his mind was continually busy with Letty's looks and Letty's words, and his eyes turned often toward the cream-colored farmhouse, behind whose spruce green blinds his wife was busy preparing dinner.

"I used to think how happy I should be if I ever persuaded her to come here," he thought. "It is two years—why, I declare it is two years this very day that we were married! I wonder if she remembers it? But it isn't likely when she says she is afraid she hates me."

Did she remember? Ah! in that very remembrance lay the sting!

All the morning, while she got breakfast at five o'clock, and washed the dishes, swept the rooms, made beds, churned butter, and prepared a hearty lunch for six men, her heart turned back to that other morning twenty-four months ago, when the rosy cheeked, bright eyed country maiden rose at four o'clock to complete her preparations for the wedding-day.

How good, how kind, how handsome her George was then! How his eyes followed her, how his love blessed her, how his comfort and happiness in his home made the daily sunshine of her heart!

Was it all her fault that the bloom and beauty of life had departed in those two short years?

Looking back, she could see no day in which she had shrunk from continual toil,—no day in which she had not, at least, *tried* to do her duty.

And looking in her glass, she saw how the light and glow of youth had passed from her face while accomplishing the task, uncheered by the approval of him she loved.

"George has kept his color and good looks, because his work lies out of doors," she mused. "But I have worked in this hot kitchen until I look old enough to be his mother. His mother,"—she paused with a little bitter laugh—"I almost wish I *was* his mother in earnest, and then he would be suited with what I do."

Noon came. The twelve o'clock whistle sounded, sharp and clear, from the factory in the village a mile away. And before the whistle ceased, a little figure stepped out on the side porch of the Brewster house and blew a horn.

"There's a woman for you," said Solomon Wyse, admiringly. "Dinner to the minute, and *won't* it be a good one!"

The dinner was, indeed, a success. Every dainty of the season on the farm was there skillfully cooked, and neatly served on a long table in the cool dining room—a table covered with a snowy cloth fresh from its folds, and glittering with bright silver, glass and china.

In the centre of the table stood a great china bowl, full of deep-red roses that perfumed the whole room. Letty wore another rose like them in her dark hair. Her cheeks were still red, her eyes shone dark and bright, and her words and smiles were ready—for every one except George.

As he sat, grave and silent, at the foot of the table, he looked at her wonderingly.

She wore a pretty dress of silver-grey alpaca, that had been her travelling dress two years ago, when they were married.

A large white apron, with a bib, shielded the glories of the costume. But why did she put it on? Surely she could not think of "going visiting" that afternoon, with six hay-makers to get tea for, and the milk of eight cows to attend to afterward?

The question burned upon his tongue as he lingered a moment behind the other men.

But he finally went out without asking it. The wife who was afraid that she hated him seemed almost like a stranger, although she looked so much, on this occasion, like the girl he had married just two years ago.

As George neared the door of the woodshed, where the men were lounging away the rest of their noontime, he heard his own name uttered by Solomon Wyse, in tones of anger.

Involuntarily he stayed his steps.

"Yes, I knew George from a baby up, and I always said he'd make a likely man. But I vow it's a darned shame to see how he treats that pretty little cretur! Such a lunch this morning, and such a dinner this noon, in such a nice cool room, with the red roses and all the rest of it, and she just as pretty as a picter, with her red cheeks and bright eyes, and her wavy hair, and dressed as neat as a pink, too! And he sitting there as glum as if he was a cross old man of ninety! I swan I was ashamed of him every minute!"

"I've heard he does nothing but find fault with her all day long," said a second voice. "My wife says if I threw my dear old mother in her teeth as George does his in Letty's, she'd run away from me before she was a day older!"

"And serve you right," chimed in a third. "I'll tell you what my wife says. She says it is confounded mean and small of George not to keep a woman here to help his wife! And when I saw the dinner to-day, that the pretty little thing had got for us all alone, I thought so, too. Darn me, if I hadn't half a mind to stop here this afternoon and help her wash that great pile of dishes, and let the hay go to thunder! It's enough to kill a woman to have all that work to do. And George is rich. What on earth he is thinking about, I don't know. But he'll be sorry for all this a year or two hence, when we have to come here on a different errand."

"To carry her out in her coffin, you mean?" said Solomon Wyse. "Yes, I suppose it will come to that, if some one of us don't talk serious to George. She don't look at all strong now, and her hand trembled like a leaf when she changed my plate. It's a burning shame—that's what I call it! And if none of the rest of you won't speak to George about it, *I will!*"

The men moved off to the hay field, still talking as they went.

But when George Brewster joined them there Solomon Wyse deemed it prudent to defer the proposed "talking to," for the young man's brow was black as night, and he had no more to say to his neighbors, now, than to his wife at the dinner table.

This, then, was the way in which they spoke of him behind his back; these men who labored beside him, and took their wages from his hand and pretended to be his friends!

And his wife was afraid she hated him.

To whom could he turn for comfort—from whom could he expect true friendship, if she, who should have been his nearest and his dearest was only an enemy in disguise? Lost in a moody reverie, he paid little attention to his work.

And at last, at three o'clock in the afternoon, there was a sudden uproar in the hay field—a tramping of hoofs, a rush of terrified men, a confusion of voices, and among them all, George Brewster lying insensible on the ground beneath the mowing machine, his right arm and right leg broken by the wheels, and his head cut and bleeding with his heavy fall.

Meanwhile Letty, in the cream-colored house, had not been idle.

Tying on a great calico apron in place of her white one, she had quickly washed and put away the dinner dishes, and reduced the dining room to perfect order.

"Tea" was easily arranged upon the long table, since it was only to consist of cold dishes, with glasses of milk for the men.

She threw a clean table cloth over the whole as soon as it was finished and went up stairs into the spare chamber to pack her trunk.

Yes, Letty had made up her mind at last. She was going away.

Life had degenerated into mere slavery, brightened, as she fancied by one single ray of love.

"And slavery will support one anywhere," thought Letty, as with trembling hands she locked and strapped her trunk, and fastened her few lines upon the lid.

At the porch door she paused for one last look around the home which might have been so happy.

She did not intend to glance toward the hay field.

Yet, in spite of her resolution her eyes turned that way, to single out the tall figure that guided the rattling, clicking mowing machine.

"I wonder if he will miss me a little just at first?" she mused. "He can get a divorce, I suppose, if I desert him, and then he will marry again. I hope he will be kinder to his next wife than he has been to me!"

With the tears that rose at the thought of her successor blinding her eyes, Letty failed to see the figure she sought.

"I am foolish to wish to look at him again. I have never been more than a housekeeper to him from the first," she thought, stumbling blindly on toward the gate, and, opening it, found herself in the centre of an excited group of men.

"There! Don't ye take on like that!" said Solomon Wyse, who came first and saw the tears upon her cheeks, before she could wipe them away.

"Were you coming out to meet us? We was in hopes you didn't see anything of it. It's a bad accident, but then don't you lose your courage, my dear! George is so strong and hearty that he'll be up and round again almost before you know it. We've sent Ben Hall off on one of the colts for the doctor, and if you'll just tell us where to carry him——"

"Carry him!" repeated Letty.

Solomon stepped aside. She saw behind a litter roughly made of hay rakes and covered over with coats, and on that litter George was lying, pale and bleeding, with his eyes fast closed.

"Oh, Mr. Wyse! Is he dead?" she faltered, turning even paler than George.

"Not a bit of it! Worth twelve dozen dead men yet! Only a bit of a break in one arm and one leg and a little knock on the head when he fell from the mowing machine. The horses were as good as gold and didn't kick. He'll be all right as soon as the doctor sees him. Shall we take him up stairs or where?"

"Bring him in here," said Letty, recovering herself with an effort.

She led the way into the bedroom on the ground floor, and helped the men as they shifted the maimed figure from the litter to the bed.

Her very soul was dying within her with fear and trembling, yet not a cry, not a word of complaint passed her lips.

When the doctor came he found a willing and capable nurse, dressed in a neat dark print, who listened intelligently to his directions, and promised to carry them out most faithfully.

And so it happened as George Brewster returned to life, the first words that fell upon his ear were uttered by the doctor outside the window, as he mounted into his gig:

"Yes, he will do, Mr. Wyse, he will pull through nicely, if his wife nurses him. And she can do that easily, if some of you will send some one here to take charge of the house. She is a woman in a thousand. I hope George Brewster knows how to value her."

The doctor drove away.

Letty bending over the bed, absorbed in the invalid, had not heard him.

But she plainly heard the faint and feeble voice of George calling her by name.

"What is it, dear?" she asked.

"He is right. You are a woman in a thousand! I know it always, Letty, if I never said it. And so I tell you of it now before I die," he added, going off into another faint.

It was all that Letty's sore heart needed.

Beside that bed of suffering she spent two of the happiest months of her life.

And the first act of George Brewster on his recovery was to secure efficient help, so that Letty now has plenty of time to get back her lost color and plumpness by raking hay, or going berrying, or accompanying George whenever business takes him from his farm to the village.

They are one in heart, as one in name and home, now. And Solomon Wyse has never yet seen occasion to administer the threatened "talking to."

"Somehow or other," drawls Solomon, "getting run over by that mowing machine was the making of George Brewster."

And Letty and George think so, too.

A NEW STOVE.

A fat citizen, having in view the purchase of a stove, was yesterday standing in front of a hardware store, when a newsboy stepped up and respectfully said:

"I suppose you've seen the new stove—the one that beats 'em all."

"I don't know that I have," was the calm reply.

"You orter see it, sir. They are allus talkin' 'bout these coal stoves that save ten per cent. of fuel, and now they've got one."

"Have, eh?"

"Yes'r I saw this one goin' the other day, hot 'nuff to bake an ox, and it didn't burn any coal at all—not even a pound."

"Is that possible! Why I never heard of such a thing! Didn't it burn any coal at all?"

"Not an ounce, and it was throwing out an awful heat."

"Well, that beats me; I don't see how they can get the heat."

"They burned wood, sir!" was the humble reply.

The man tried to coax the boy within reach, but the lad had to go to the post-office.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A ROMANCE OF THE PAST.

At the Jarden des Plantes a young sculptor, who was studying animals, made the acquaintance of a pretty and piquant nurse girl, who, however, threw him overboard and took up with a soldier. The desolate young artist thereupon took to writing upon all the walls the heart cry, "I love Adele," hoping it would meet her eye and touch her heart. The wilful girl, determined to escape this perpetual reproach of her perfidy, at last made her perpetual resort an iron bench in front of the rhinocerous. The seat could not be written on and there was no wall. Here she and her soldier would sit by the hour, watched from afar by the jealous and distracted lover. At last they came at the usual hour, and the faithless girl glanced at the huge and ferocious animal. On its horns was carved a heart, beneath which were the words, "I still love Adele, and am waiting at the duck pond." How could a woman's heart resist this? Tears came to her eyes; and in a moment the soldier's arm was encircling the ambient atmosphere, and the nurse maid said to her youthful charges, "Come, my dears; let us go and see the pretty ducks."

A most worthy man, unaccustomed to public speaking, being suddenly called upon to address a Sunday School, rose to his feet, and, after vainly struggling for utterance, at last hoarsely uttered: "Dear children, don't ever play with powder."

The lady was leaning on the arm of an elegant and wealthy young man, and leading her little daughter by the hand, when suddenly the child cried: "Oh, ma, ma, look there! See that gentleman that's passing. Don't you know him? Why, mamma, he was pa last year." Ma faints.

A man will sit on a picket all the afternoon to see a base ball match, but put him in a church pew three-quarters of an hour and he will wobble all over the seat.

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North Hastings Review

MADOC, OCTOBER 30, 1878.

TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

Will those who are owing us for subscriptions, advertising, and job printing, kindly aid us by settling up within the next few weeks. We have some large paper and rent bills to meet in a short time, and which must be paid. We have several hundred dollars standing out in small sums ranging from $1 to $5, and it is simply impossible for us to continue business unless this is paid in to us at once. Individually these sums are small, and can easily be paid, but in the aggregate they amount to a large sum. We intend to give our subscribers a paper second to no country journal in the Dominion, and we hope the public will see the necessity of aiding us in every possible way. We have put the matter thus plainly before our readers, in the hope that they will promptly come forward and settle their indebtedness.

THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The excitement consequent upon the general elections to the House of Commons having subsided, the attention of party leaders in Ontario is now being turned to the Legislative Assembly, only one more session of which body is to be held, and consequently the elections to which must necessarily soon follow. When the Assembly will meet, at present no one outside the magic circle of the Government knows, but it is safe to assume that very few weeks can elapse before something definite as to their movements will be known. On this question the Peterborough *Review* arrives at the following satisfactory conclusion:

"Although we are not in a position to answer the oft-repeated question: When will the Ontario elections take place? yet by stating certain things connected therewith, we may enable our readers to form a tolerably correct opinion as to the time beyond which they cannot be delayed. The 85th section of the Act of Confederation declares that 'Every Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario shall continue for *four* years from the day of the return of the writs for choosing the same (subject, nevertheless, to being sooner dissolved by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province) and *no longer*.' Now we find that the writs for the present Parliament of Ontario were issued on the twenty-third day of December, 1874, and were all made returnable on the second day of January, 1875, except the one for the District of Algoma, which was not returnable until the 14th of August following. Therefore we apprehend that the present Legislative Assembly can continue until the second day of February next and no longer, and that on or before that date the writs for the next general election *must* be issued."

The Toronto *Mail*, on the contrary, says they have good grounds for stating that the local elections are not likely to come off before May or June. Be this as it may, both parties are beginning to stir themselves to organization, so as to be prepared for any emergency.

All the members of the Dominion Cabinet are native born Canadians, except the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, whose native place was Suffolk, England, the Hon. Alexander Campbell, who was born in the East Riding of Yorkshire, and who came to Canada in early youth, and the Hon. John O'Connor, who was born in Boston, of Irish Catholic parentage. Sir John A. Macdonald and the Hon. James Macdonald are of Scotch ancestry. The Hon. S. L. Tilley and the Hon. Charles Tupper are descendants of the U. E. Loyalists. The Hon. L. F. R. Masson, born in Terrebonne, the Hon. Hector Langevin, born in Quebec, and the Hon. Mr. Baby, in Montreal, are of French ancestry. The Hon. J. C. Pope and the Hon. Alex. Campbell are of English origin, and Hon. J. C. Aikens and, as already stated, Hon. John O'Connor of Irish. The Hon. J. H. Pope was born in the Townships, and is we believe a descendant of the U. E. Loyalists. From this statement of the nationalities of the members of the Cabinet, showing a large predominance of the native-born element, it is only reasonable to hope that agitation for distinct English, Irish or Scotch representation in the Cabinet is about over.—*Witness.*

The marriage of Prince Bismarck's daughter with Count Rantzau, it is rumoured, will take place on the 6th November.

RECEPTION OF THE HON. M. BOWELL.

The appointment of Mr. Bowell, M. P. for North Hastings, to the high and responsible position of Minister of Customs, and member of the Queen's Privy Council in Canada, was taken advantage of by his friends in Belleville, on Thursday evening last, on his return from Ottawa for the first time after being sworn in, to tender him a public demonstration in honor of the event. In order that his friends in the North also, might be able to join in the proceedings, a special train on the B. & N. R. R. was placed at their disposal, which left this station between three and four o'clock, p. m., about 125 persons availing themselves of the opportunity to visit the city and congratulate the Hon. gentleman on his elevation. It was also arranged that a special train should be run from Stirling, but that had to be abandoned as the repairs to a bridge on the road which had been partially destroyed by fire last summer could not be completed in time. No doubt a much larger number would have went from this section had longer time been given to prepare, as only three or four hours notice was given, so that few of the country people knew anything about it. Mr. Bowell, accompanied by Hon. R. Read, John White, M. P., Dr. Boulter, M. P. P., Mr. James Johnson, of the Kingston *News*, and others, arrived at the G. T. R. station shortly after six o'clock, and was met by a large number of the principal members of the party and escorted to the platform, where congratulatory addresses were read from the Bay of Quinte Liberal Conservative Association, and Young Men's Liberal Conservative Association of Belleville. Mr. Bowell briefly replied, thanking them for their kindly expressions, and assured them that the policy advocated by the members of the present Government at the polls would be fully carried out. A torchlight procession was then formed, headed by the Oddfellows' Band, consisting of a large number of carriages, (in one of which we noticed the smiling countenances of Mr. Henderson and Major Rawe, of this village,) and torch bearers on foot. The procession marched through the principal streets to the residence of Mr. Bowell, who was frequently cheered on the way. Here the Hon. gentleman again addressed the crowd from one of the windows. Addresses were also given by Messrs. Read, White, and Johnson, and after cheers had been given for Mr. Bowell, Sir John A. Macdonald, and the Queen, the crowd dispersed.

WEDNESDAY, November 6th, has been fixed as the day of nomination for re-election of Hon. M. Bowell, whose acceptance of office necessitates his return to his constituents, polling, in case of a contest, to take place on the 13th. The nomination will be held in this village, and the polling places the same as at last election.

LORD DUFFERIN, late Governor-General of Canada, arrived at Londonderry on the 28th inst., and was welcomed by the Mayor, High Sheriff, and a number of other gentlemen, who presented an address and the freedom of the city. Earl Dufferin, in returning thanks, said he had left Canada as contented and loyal as Great Britain could desire.

IT HAVING become known to the friends of the Hon. Mr. Bowell that that gentleman would visit this place on Monday last, a large number of them proceeded to the lake to meet him, from which place they escorted him to the village. Upon his arrival here congratulations and handshaking met him from all quarters. He was the guest of J. R. Ketcheson, Esq., over night, and took his departure for Stirling yesterday morning.

THE RETURN of Mr. John White, M. P. for East Hastings, having been petitioned against, that gentleman has, we understand, proposed to Mr. Aylesworth, his late opponent, in order to save law costs to both parties and to prevent delay, to resign his seat, go to the people and fight the battle over again. Should Mr. Aylesworth see fit to accept this proposition it would be necessary for him to withdraw his petition for the seat, Mr. White would be appointed to an office under the Crown, which he would at once resign, thus vacating the seat and rendering himself eligible as a candidate. This is the formula to be gone through with in order to make the proceedings lawful, but there is no doubt it would be the fairest thing to do for both parties.

Potatoes are scarce at Quebec, and getting daily dearer. It is said that they are rotting very quickly.

New York, Oct. 22.—A Washington special of the *Tribune* says:—The Halifax award question will probably be revised this winter. It is claimed that the Canadians were entitled to only $1,200,000, against which stand special duties on fish and fish oil, remitted by the United States for Canada, amounting to about three millions. This would make the statement from the British Commissioner's figures about $1,500,000 in favor of the United States. The gentlemen connected with the business will undoubtedly be called upon to explain their conduct.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Barley sold in Belleville last week as high as $1.08 per bushel.

Brighton and Trenton bakers are selling bread at 9 cents a loaf.

The Belleville Concert Company performed to a small house in Campbellford last week.

Large quantities of wild ducks are being offered for sale this season on the Belleville market.

Mr. G. W. Ross, M. P., Inspector of Model Schools, lectured in Belleville last Thursday evening, on the "Progress and Defects of our School System."

The directors of the Belleville Mechanics' Institute have decided upon having evening classes and a course of lectures during the winter in connection with the Institute.

The Conservative party of Northumberland are to hold a general meeting in Campbellford on the 7th prox., to decide upon a mode of selecting a candidate for the coming Local elections.

Daniel Thompson, son of Mr. John Thompson, of Campbellford, was killed on the 19th inst., by a tree falling on him while laboring on the Severn River, in the vicinity of the Georgian Bay.

Last Friday's *Intelligencer* says:—"The flag was floating on the Custom House to-day, in honor of the presence at this port of the Minister of Customs. This mode of honoring the head of the Department is the rule in the service."

The contractor on the Grand Junction Railway expects to have the road completed to Campbellford by the 20th of November. The people of that village are greatly rejoiced at the prospect of having railway communication to the front.

On Tuesday last a barn belonging to John Gorman, near Trenton, was destroyed by fire, together with all its contents,—a buggy, waggon, harness, grain, etc. A tramp who was seen running away from the premises as the fire broke out was arrested on suspicion.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"Belleville has about sixty miles of sidewalks, which, taken as a whole, are about the best in any municipality in the country. Still the citizens sigh for more and grumble at the expense of keeping up those they already have." 'Twas ever thus.

The Ottawa *Citizen* says:—"Among the Belleville excursionists there is a gentleman who boasts of having taken part in the Balaclava demonstration in Montreal in 1805.—Mr. Boulter, father of Dr. Boulter, M. P. P. The old gentleman is quite active yet, and looks as though he could weather many a storm yet."

Campbellford is becoming noted for runaways. Last Sabbath evening the Rev. Mr. Lund's horse ran away, throwing the rev. gentleman out and rendering him insensible for some time. He received a severe cut in the throat and another in the head, both of which required sewing, and was otherwise considerably bruised.

A correspondent writes from Lonsdale to the Napanee *Beaver*:—"On Monday, the 21st inst., there passed away one of the landmarks of Tyendinaga in the person of Mr. James Murray, Sr., who died at his residence in the fourth concession of Tyendinaga, in the eighty-eighth year of his age. He was one of the first residents of this township."

Says the Picton *Gazette*:—"We understand that a By-law to repeal the Dunkin By-law now in force in Prince Edward will shortly be introduced into the County Council. Dunkin has few advocates here at the present time." The *Gazette* was a strong supporter of the Dunkin Act when it was before the people of Prince Edward County, but we suppose it could withstand the temptation no longer. Thus the cause of temperance progresseth.

The Campbellford *Herald*, speaking of the flurry of snow a week ago Saturday, says that according to the memory of an elderly gentleman in that village, just thirty-five years ago that same day snow fell two feet deep on the level. He remembered the circumstances because the next day, Sunday, he took his girl out for a sleigh-ride, and the probability is, although he don't say so, it was then she gave him the "mitten," which would account for that precise date being so fresh in his memory.

The Eganville *Freeman* says:—"We are pleased at learning that that now much prized mineral Phosphate of Lime is found in our neighborhood, and that some of our townsmen with a spirit of enterprise worthy of emulation, have commenced test mines at Lake Clear. The deposits are found on two islands, the one is taken up by Mr. Robt. Turner, whose prospects are said to be very good, the other island is in the hands of Messrs. Childerhose and Keeman, who are also sanguine of success. The latter gentleman showed us a lump of over 30 lbs. from their mine, which is very fine,—the vein is about four feet wide; it runs across the island, and can be distinctly traced on either side at the bottom of the lake. This they have dubbed the Beaconsfield Mine."

The Trenton correspondent to the Campbellford *Herald* says:—Early this week the rumor spread throughout Trenton that a 'Southern' from the Yellow Fever district, was in our midst, and the nervous and timid were greatly agitated in consequence. However, it turned out that the rumor was unfounded, and only owed its origin to the fact that the Collector of taxes was on his rounds. Parties were seen turning corners to avoid him—fertile brains and vivid imaginations did the rest.

The following from the Campbellford *Herald* is particularly applicable to our own little village of Madoc:—"Perhaps at some future day, our Village Council will enact a by-law insisting upon every wise man and knave to obstruct the sidewalk at every crossing. Teamsters and horse-owners think this step painfully necessary, for no sooner do they plant seven yards of horseflesh and waggon wheels across the walk, than they are compelled to drive into the muddy streets, while the inhuman passenger, who caused them to perform this irksome duty, sails along on a clean sidewalk. Teamsters are illtreated as a general rule, and foot passengers in every case should by all means go into the mud and give them the sidewalk,—and the benefit of a good fine, besides!"

DEATH OF CARDINAL CULLEN.

DUBLIN, Oct. 25.—Cardinal Cullen was taken suddenly ill at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, and died about four. He had been in delicate health ever since his return from the conclave at Rome last February. On Wednesday he complained of pains in the chest, and on Thursday morning his malady was pronounced serious but not dangerous. Suddenly he began to sink. He spoke the responses in the prayers for the dying at the last moment, and shook hands with his private secretary. He said "good-bye" without pain and died. The shops in the vicinity of the Cathedral are closed, and every mark of respect shown. The body will lie in the private chapel until Saturday, and then in state in the Cathedral. A solemn *requiem* will be celebrated on Monday, and the burial in the Cathedral vault on Tuesday. Dr. McCabe, coadjutor Bishop, likely to succeed him. The Cardinal leaves a large fortune. The Catholic citizens of Dublin will wear mourning until the months' end.

DUBLIN, Oct. 27.—The funeral of Cardinal Cullen took place to-day, and was witnessed by 60,000 people, while 10,000 took part in the ceremonies and the procession. The body was conveyed from the residence of the deceased to the Cathedral, where it will remain until Tuesday. The Lord Mayor and Corporation, five judges, Dr. Isaac Butt, and about a dozen other members of Parliament, hundreds of priests, and large numbers of school children assisted in the procession.

Some excitement has been produced in political circles by the publication in the New York *Tribune* of a series of cipher despatches said to have been exchanged between the agents of Mr. Tilden in reference to the Florida election during the Presidential contest. No intimation is given as to how the *Tribune* came into possession of these documents; nor is it certain that the principle of interpretation adopted is the right one. But assuming the genuineness of the despatches, and the accuracy of the interpretation, then the documents must be held to furnish fatal evidence against Mr. Tilden and his friends. They show a direct attempt to corrupt the constituency by bribes. It does not yet appear that Mr. Tilden himself was personally responsible for the action of his agents, although it is hardly possible to conceive that such arrangements as are now disclosed could be proposed without his knowledge or sanction. The attempt is to damage Mr. Tilden's prospects in view of the next Presidential nomination, and thus to set off to some extent the evidence collected by the Potter Committee respecting the perpetration of fraud on the part of the Republicans. In any view which may be taken of these matters they reveal a very undesirable state of things. The motive of each party appears to be very much that of throwing so much mud with the hope that some will stick.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—The annual convention of the Fenian Brotherhood, in secret session, adjourned yesterday. The result is an almost complete reorganization of the Fenian Brotherhood in this country. The office of Head Centre is abolished, and that of General Secretary created. This action of the Convention created considerable excitement, as it is generally regarded as a virtual discarding of General Rourke, O'Donovan Rossa, and other prominent persons who have had charge of the skirmishing fund. The change is supposed to be the work of James Stephens, ex-chief of the Brotherhood, now in Paris, who, it is claimed, will shortly arrive here to assume charge of the affairs of the Brotherhood.

Montreal, October 25th.—Yesterday Charles Skales, foreman of the trackmen near Lachine, while on the railway track on a hand-car was run into by a special train. He was instantly killed, the engine smashing in his skull. The body was put on the train and taken to Lachine, where he resided. His wife hearing of the news, ran to the spot. Her mind was so taken up with the awful news of her husband's death that, while she stood weeping on the track, the train started, and striking her threw her into the ditch; but she was not hurt seriously.

At the criminal term just ended in the District of Beauce, Bartley, the alleged murderer, has been acquitted of all the charges remaining against him.

THE AFFGHANISTAN DIFFICULTY.

London, Oct. 24.—The *Journal de St. Petersbury* strongly recommends Russia to assist the Ameer of Affghanistan with officers, arms, and money to fortify the passes on which Russia's position in Asia depends. It states that the Ameer has written to Gen. Kauffman, declaring that his hope is in him alone. The Russian press unanimously advises indirect aid to be given to the Ameer.

Constantinople, Oct. 25.—The Persian Ambassador has assured Mr. Layard that the report of an understanding between Russia and Persia is unfounded, and that Persia would observe strict neutrality.

London, Oct. 25.—A Constantinople despatch says:—Arif Bey, President of the Red Crescent Committee, has gone to Mecca ostensibly to superintend the execution of sanitary arrangements adopted at the approach of the Kurban Bairam festival. His real motive, however, is to confer with pilgrims from India, Affghanistan, and Central Asia, who will reach Mecca in large numbers within the next month, to influence them favourably towards the British policy and adversely to Russia.

Bombay, Oct. 27.—The *Times of India* says the fortress of Ali Musjid has been reconnoitred. Fifteen guns were seen in position, but the entrenchments are poor. Afghan factories are reported to be actively at work converting muzzle-loading rifles into breech-loaders. It is reported that thirty of the Ameer's troops are dying daily at Jellalabad, and that a forcible levy has been ordered.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 27.—The Russian General staff has had printed several thousand copies of the new Afghan-Russian dictionary for the use of army officers.

London, Oct. 27.—A special from Darjeeling says it is expected that a proclamation of war against the Ameer of Affghanistan will be gazetted shortly, specifying in full the reasons which have decided the Government to declare war.

It is stated that a number of border tribes whom the Ameer summoned to Ali Musjid have again dispersed in consequence of a scarcity of supplies.

A Berlin despatch says it is expected in Russia, if the English occupy the south of Affghanistan, that the Russians will occupy the north.

SOCIALISTIC TERRORISM.

Madrid, Oct. 25.—As King Alfonso was driving through the street known as the Calle Mayor this evening a man in a blouse fired a pistol at him. The King was not touched, and continued on his way to the Palace amid the acclamations of the crowd. The would-be assassin was immediately seized by soldiers and taken to prison.

LATER.—King Alfonso's would-be assassin is named Juan Moncasi, aged 23, by trade a cooper, and a native of Tarragona. He states that he is a member of the International Society, and that his crime was premeditated. He arrived at Madrid on October 20th. His bullet struck nobody. Moncasi was rescued with difficulty from some women who wished to lynch him. All the foreign Ministers and diplomats in Madrid have congratulated the King on his escape. Judicial proceedings have already commenced against the assassin.

Madrid, Oct. 26.—Much admiration is expressed for King Alphonso, on account of the great coolness and courage he displayed when the attempted assassination took place. Shortly after his arrival at the Palace he held a Court reception, when congratulations were poured upon him on all hands. He stated that the matter was really of frivolous import, and if he had been removed Spain would have found perhaps a worthier ruler. A Council of Ministers have held a protracted session to-day and reported. The King has sent a communication requesting that the assassin's sentence be commuted to imprisonment for a long term. It is probable, however, that the Cabinet will assure the King that to crush out assassins it will be preferable he be executed. *Te Deums* were celebrated to-day in the Cathedral and the different churches. The foreign Diplomatic Corps all offered felicitations. Congratulatory telegrams from all parts of the world are pouring into the Palace.

THE SOUTHERN PESTILENCE.

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—Deaths 18; new cases reported 124.

Pattersonville—Five new cases and five deaths during the past few days.

Osyka—One death and three patients with the black vomit. Several are hopelessly ill.

Holly Springs—Six new cases and two deaths.

Morgan City—Seven deaths since last report.

Mobile—14 new cases and 3 deaths during past 24 hours.

Memphis—18 deaths and 11 new cases.

Greeneville, Oct. 26.—The fever has entirely abated here. There have been 287 deaths to date.

At Fairfax plantation 12 new cases and one death.

At Lebanon the extraordinary fact is reported that in one house near town there are seventeen sick with fever.

Memphis, Oct. 28.—Last night was the coldest of the season, with frost and ice. The Board of Health to-morrow will officially announce safety to refugees, but recommend that all dwellings be thoroughly ventilated before occupation.

Cairo, Ill., Oct. 28.—There are no new cases, and the sick are doing well. There was a heavy frost and ice this this morning.

The total number of deaths to date is 10,680.

SILVER MINE DISCOVERED.—Mr. John Walker, of Eardly, county of Ottawa, has discovered a silver mine on his farm. Indications of silver were found on the surface of the ground by a mineralogist, and he advised Mr. Walker to sink for it. He did so, and says he struck the vein about four feet below the surface. The ore has turned out to be argentiferous galena, and very rich.

The storm of Wednesday was the severest experienced for many years in many parts of the United States. At Philadelphia 384 dwellings and stores were damaged, also 31 churches, 23 schools, 35 factories and warehouses, 5 hotels, 2 elevators, and 50 other large buildings. Six persons were killed and thirteen seriously injured. In the southern part of the city the Delaware overflowed for a distance of a mile, and the inhabitants were taken from the second stories in boats. One man was drowned in this section, and the losses of live stock are very great. Ten old wooden bridges were swept away. A large ship house at Lergue Island navy yard was levelled to the ground. The total losses are generally estimated at $2,000,000. Eight vessels are reported sunk and twenty-two damaged. Many seamen also reported lost. The steamer *Express* which left Philadelphia for Washington, foundered, and it is supposed twenty lives were lost.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 80 to $0 90
Barley,	0 70 to 1 08
Rye,	0 45 to 0 00
Oats,	0 30 to 0 32
Peas,	0 60 to 0 00
Butter,	0 15 to 0 22
Eggs,	0 12 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 45 to 0 55
Flour, per bbl	4 80 to 5 00
Sheepskins,	0 65 to 0 75
Hides,	4 00 to 5 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 40 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 70 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 40
Eggs, per doz	0 10 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 18
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Teachers' Examinations

Second Class and Special Certificates.

THE Semi-annual Examination of Candidates for

SECOND-CLASS CERTIFICATES

WILL BE HELD IN THE

MODEL SCHOOL HOUSE, MADOC,

commencing on MONDAY, December 16th.

The Annual Examination of Candidates for

SPECIAL CERTIFICATES

for the remote townships will be held in

L'AMABLE, DUNGANNON,

on December 23rd and 24th, at 1 p. m.

Those who purpose competing must notify the undersigned not later than November 10th. Blank forms of the notice to be given can be procured on application.

WM. MACKINTOSH,
P. S. Inspector,
North Hastings.

Madoc, October 26th, 1878. 83-2

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM

SEE THE LIST OF FARMS FOR SALE! IN THE WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.—Parties Wishing to Buy, Read there.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in the *Weekly Mail*, 20 words for 50c each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of Farms for Sale are inserted in *Daily Mail*, 20 words for 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc., Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at same rates.

Address, MAIL, Toronto.

Stolen! $5 Reward!

STOLEN, from the premises of the undersigned, in this village, on Friday or Saturday night last, a Black-red Game Cock.—The above reward will be paid for his recovery, or information that will lead to the identity of the thief.

CHAS. C. CRAWFORD.

Madoc, Oct. 22nd, 1878. 82

MADOC LIVERY STABLES.

J. SHALTRY, PROPRIETOR

First-class conveyances always on hand, and charges moderate. Give me a call.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

TAKE NOTICE, that the Council of the Corporation of the County of Hastings will meet at the Shire Hall in Belleville, on

Tuesday, 12th day of November next,

for the despatch of general business.

All parties having accounts against the Corporation, are requested to hand them in not later than the second morning of the Session.

By order,

J. T. BELL,
County Clerk of Hastings.

Shire Hall, Belleville,
Oct. 18th, 1878. 82

TO THE PUBLIC.

LAST fall I handed a pair of boots to a gentleman to give to Mrs. Harper of Millbridge, with instructions to deliver the same to a Mr. Hartley of that place. Some time after I was given to understand that the boots did not reach Mr. Hartley. I thereupon wrote Mrs. Harper for an explanation. In reply she stated to the effect that she did not know anything about the boots, as none were handed to her. I immediately wrote her an apology, and in it exonerated her from all blame in the matter. I let the matter drop and gave the boots up as lost. They, however, turned up, having been taken to Tweed and finally back to Millbridge, where they were got by Mr. Hartley, all right. It appears that persons, not friends of Mrs. Harper, noised it about that she had the boots all the while, in fact that she was wearing them, which was of course very damaging to the lady. I therefore make the above statement public, in order to vindicate Mrs. Harper, and state here that I have no doubt whatever of her entire innocence in the matter.

LOUIS WEISS.

Madoc, Oct. 22nd, 1878. 82

SOCIETY DIRCTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets 1st Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. O. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRIS, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
F. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAGG, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, November 7th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Nov. 11th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 5th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Sale—Thomas Cross.
Farms for sale—The Mail.
Teachers' Examinations—W. Mackietosh.

G. D. Rawe's

New advt. came in too late for this issue, but in the meantime call and see the finest and most varied assortment of Jewelry, Fancy Goods, etc., ever brought into this village.

Auction Sale.

Attention is directed to the advt. of real estate for sale by public auction, in another column. Mr. Cross offers a large number of very eligible building lots for sale, at public competition. This presents a rare chance for farmers and others to invest in first-class village property.

Madoc Free Fair.

The next free fair will be held in this village on Tuesday, November 12th, when we hope efforts will be made to have at least ONE successful fair in this place this year. If you have anything to sell bring it along, while those who are conducting it should make efforts to have a sufficient number of buyers here. Remember the date, Nov. 12th.

Upper Canada Bible Society.

The annual meeting of the Madoc branch of this society will be held in the Methodist Church, this village, on Friday evening, Nov. 8th. Rev. Alex. Young, Agent of the Society, and others will address the meeting. A collection will be taken up in aid of the funds of this most worthy and deserving enterprise. We hope to see a good attendance.

Snow Storm.

On Sunday night last a snow storm pervaded this part of the county, snow falling to the depth of about two inches. Imagine our surprise upon awakening from our peaceful slumbers to find the face of the earth covered with the "beautiful," and bringing to our mind a vivid recollection of the past, when we, with our sled, would strike out before breakfast to have the first sleigh-ride of the season.

Hallowe'en.

To-morrow night is the anniversary of this ancient festival, and with it comes unlimited joy to the average small boy's heart. Visions of cabbages yet unpulled, loose signs, gates, &c., which, he fully convinces himself, needs removing, generally disturbs him about this season of the year, and, although they may not think it wicked to do so, our villagers will no doubt profitably employ some of their spare time to-morrow night guarding all such portable property that would likely be in the way of these juvenile jokers.

Good Advice.

Pay your mechanic a good price if you want a good job, and be sure that you pay it to your home mechanic. Do not send abroad for an article that can just as well be manufactured by your neighbor and fellow townsman, the industrious and worthy mechanic. He has a right to claim your patronage. He pays taxes, helps to support schools, assists to sustain preaching and build churches, and is a live active member of the community. He lightens your burdens, spends the money he earns by honest industry for the support of his family, among those who patronize him. He has a right if he is a good workman and citizen, to expect your aid and patronage, for you are each dependent upon the other as citizens of the same place.

The Rural New-Yorker

Of Nov. 9th, will illustrate (from life), and describe their free distribution of seeds, comprising varieties that cannot be obtained elsewhere, many having been originated on their extensive experimental farm. This distribution will equal in value the yearly price of the paper itself. This issue will be sent free to all who may apply. Address 78 Duane St., New York. The *Rural New-Yorker* is inaugurating a new era in horticulture and agriculture.

O. Y. B. Celebration.

The different lodges of District No. 2, North Hastings, Orange Young Britons, will celebrate the 5th of November in the village of Tweed. A procession will be formed and march through the principal streets and back to Munro's hotel, where a dinner will be served. Addresses are expected from several prominent members of the Order. In the evening a grand ball will take place under the auspices of Tweed Lodge. A good time generally is expected.

Inspection.

On Saturday last Mr. Molesworth, Government Engineer, in company with Mr. Bickford, rode over the line of the B. & N. H. R. R. for the purpose of inspecting the road as far as Moira Lake, it having been ballasted to near that place. He expressed himself highly satisfied with the manner in which the road had been constructed, and also with the fact that several miles had been laid with steel rails. They made the return trip to Belleville in about one hour and thirty-five minutes.

How to Cure a Sore Throat.

As the season is now at hand when we may expect to see a large number troubled with this complaint, we give below an excellent remedy:—Purchase at any drug store one ounce of camphorated oil and five cents worth of chlorate of potash. Whenever any soreness appears in the throat, put the potash in a half tumbler of water, and with it gargle the throat thoroughly; then give the neck a good rubbing with the camphorated oil at night before going to bed, and also pin around the throat a strip of woolen flannel. This is simple, cheap, and a sure remedy.

The Coming Winter.

If signs don't fail, says the Berlin *Daily News*, the coming winter will be the coldest experienced in this latitude since the country was discovered by a man named Mr. Columbus. The squirrels are laying in their winter coal, the beavers are putting in heaters in the basement of their lodges, the bees have killed off all the drones and lined their hives with sheet iron, the muskrats are flying south, wild ducks are committing suicide, the goose-bone is black sixteen inches deep, country editors are soliciting wood in exchange for subscriptions, poor families are buying an extra dog, and we have had a new collar on our overcoat.

Accident.

On Friday evening last Wm. Denison, of Toronto, contractor for the fencing on the B. & N. H. Railway, met with a painful accident a short distance below the lake. He was standing on the platform of a car, which with others was being shoved before the engine, and which ran off the track, and jumping off he unfortunately struck against a stone, breaking both bones of the right leg just below the knee. He was brought to this village and medical attendance at once secured, and is, we are happy to say, progressing favorably. Mr. Denison is a brother to the young man who had his skull broken about two weeks ago, the particulars of which appeared in our last week's issue.

A Dollar or Two.

With cautious steps as we tread our way through this intricate world, as other folks do, may we still on our journey be able to view the benevolent face of a dollar or two! For an excellent thing is a dollar or two; no friend is so true as a dollar or two. Through country and town, as we pass up and down, no passports so good as a dollar or two. Would you read yourself out of a bachelor crew and the hand of a female divinity win? You must always be ready "the handsome" to do, although it should cost you a dollar or two.—Love's arrows are tipped with a dollar or two, and affection is gained by a dollar or two. The best aid you can meet, in advancing your suit, is the eloquent clink of a dollar or two. Reader, if you have "a dollar or two" about your clothes, belonging to this office, be good enough to hand it in "immediately." Farmers who owe us for a year or two's subscription to the REVIEW should not forget to perform this simple act of justice after cashing their check for their last load of grain.

Cheese Market.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 28.—Cheese, 48s.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 28.—9,300 boxes cheese sold at 8⅞c, @ 8¾c; 7,600 boxes commissioned. Average price, 8⅝c; leading factories, 8¾c.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 28.—Offerings of factory cheese were 9,000 boxes. There was no demand and no disposition to sell, the day being the dullest in several years. 350 farm dairy sold at 7½ to 8½c, an extra lot or two getting 9c.

The Illustrated Australian News.

We have been favored with a copy of the above from the offices of the Royal Commission for Victoria, Rue Desaix, Paris, a special edition of which was printed for the Paris Exhibition, containing a series of handsome engravings representing the more important buildings, manufactures, and works at Melbourne and other towns of Victoria, Australia. Also a large and well-executed view of the city of Melbourne, and of the buildings now in course of construction for the International Exhibition which is to be held in that city during 1880. This publication also contains a short but interesting account, in French and English, of the Colony, its history, climate, institutions, and the advantages which it offers to colonists. The enterprise exhibited in thus bringing this Colony into such prominent notice is highly commendable, and no doubt will result in securing a large immigration of foreigners to that country. Victoria is one of the foremost colonies of Great Britain, and is as far advanced in some respects as the mother country itself. The Australian cricketers beat the Englishmen at their national game, and an Australian also holds the proud title of champion oarsman of the world. The views before us show the Exhibition buildings to be of the highest order of architecture, and no doubt its success will be equal to that of other countries.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—It is rumored in the back country that Mr. Burdett, Barrister, of Belleville, intends to come out in opposition to Hon. Mr. Bowell. If this be true, I, as a friend and peace-loving subject, would advise "Mr. B" that when he comes to canvass to bring his own canvas, bed, bedding, crackers, brandy, cigars, and all the other etceteras of comfort to enable him to camp out, and I would also advise him to hide well in the bushes at night, as it is not quite a year yet since the Customs Officers were marshalled out here to shut up that little "still," and which, by the way, has been very still ever since, and when the boys were hiding in the bushes without canvas, &c., &c., in the bitter cold of a December atmosphere. The Irish may have shorter memories than their neighboring Scotsmen, but they are fonder of taking swift revenge. I therefore think it better that "Mr. B." would stay at home. No use in any opposition.

Yours, truly,

ONE WHO KNOWS.

Hastings Road, Oct. 29th.

Strawberry Plants.

A NUMBER of First-Class Strawberry Plants for sale.
Apply at the REVIEW OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

A SPAN OF HORSES, aged seven and five years. For further particulars apply to JAS. THOMPSON,
78-4t s w ¼ lot 11, 6th con. Madoc.

NOTICE.

I AM prepared to take any number of good Sheep on shares, also I will take ten of the best milch Cows on shares. I have the best run in the county, and lots of feed.
FRANCIS NEWELLS.
Tudor, Oct. 18th, 1878. 82

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the subscriber, by Note or otherwise, are hereby notified that the same must be paid on or before the 1st of December next, or their accounts will be placed in other hands for collection.
C. THRASHER.
Madoc, Oct. 22nd, 1878. 82

CARDING AND FULLING.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do Fulling or Carding on short notice. All cloth or wool left at E. D. O'Flynn's will be taken and returned as usual.
WILLIAM H. PRINGLE.
Madoc, Oct. 8th, 1878. 80-6t

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.
Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.
JAMES JOHNSTON.
Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

BRIDGEWATER WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and customers that he is still prepared to do Carding, Weaving, Fulling, etc., with neatness and despatch, and would beg a continuation of their favors. Wool taken in exchange for work.
Wool or Cloth left at Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara's, or J. Dale & Son's, Madoc, will be promptly attended to, at which places I will call for and deliver every Saturday.
G. C. WOLFE.
Bridgewater, October 1st, 1878. 79-m3

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

REAL ESTATE!

—ON—

SATURDAY, November 9th, 1878,

CONSISTING OF

Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 13, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 27, and 28, on St. Lawrence St. and Lots 9 and 10, east side Russel St., all in the Village of Madoc.

Also the east half of Lot No. 8, 3rd Con., Township of Madoc.

TERMS:—25 per cent. Cash at time of sale, balance in secured paper or mortgage. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchaser.

Plan of Village Lots can be seen at the REVIEW Office.

SALE TO COMMENCE AT ONE O'CLOCK.

THOMAS CROSS.

Madoc, October 28th, 1878.

SALT! SALT!

We offer best Canadian Salt at $1.15 a Barrel.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, October 22nd, 1878.

Robes, Robes, Robes

A large selection of No. One Buffalo Robes at Exceedingly Low Prices, can be seen at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA'S.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,
ALSO,
A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

E. D. O'FLYNN,

FROM FAILING HEALTH, finding it necessary to

Close his Business

calls upon all persons indebted to him

FOR EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH,

COMMENCING WITH THIS DATE

September 25th, 1878.

MODEL SCHOOL MADOC.

ALL BOOKS

Required by Pupils

CAN BE OBTAINED AT

PUBLISHERS' PRICES,

AT

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

WORDS OF LOVE.

Sweeter than music o'er the water,
Brighter than sunshine on the sea,
Softer than dew-drops on the flowers,
Comes a loving word to me.

When my life-cares make me weary,
And my heart is racked with pain,
If a word of kindness greets me,
Then my heart is glad again.

So this life is full of sunshine—
Full of beauty every day;
Only when we watch for shadows,
Do they fall across our way.

Brighter then would be earth's pathway,
Linked unto the world above,
Were our words more choice and loving,
And our deeds but those of love.

MASONIC.

Emperor William, of Germany, was made a Mason May 22, 1840.

The principles of Freemasonry are the existence of God, the immortality of the soul, and human solidarity.

Masonry regards liberty of conscience as the common right of every man, and excludes no person on account of his belief.

As soon as King Alphonso ascended the Spanish throne, Freemasonry was proscribed in the realm, consequently the Masonic Bodies were obliged to adopt expedients to secure meeting places, among others was the office of the U. S. Consul at Seville, Bro. James J. Cooper of Concordia Lodge, No. 67, of Philadelphia.

Masonry is conservative. Its Lodges, Chapters, Councils, and Commanderies are all sacred conservatories. It must not thrust itself into the path of progress. It was never intended to be aggressive but it must preserve the charts of the sea on which the ship is riding—it must keep the compass boxed and in order, and sit as a pilot at the helm, or even courageous and strong thinkers will be like the bold youth that attempted to drive the chariot of Aurora; only ruin and disaster will reward their rash courage.—*Masonic Review.*

There is a very objectionable feature in bulky organizations called Lodges whose membership runs into the hundreds; we allude to the fact that there is very little opportunity for younger brethren to obtain office. "The machine is run" by a few old members, and thus good men having no chance to occupy the chair—and every brother should have ambition enough to look forward to the time when he shall fill the Oriental Chair of King Solomon—become careless in their attendance and finally cease to visit the Lodge room except on special occasions. We believe this to be a very serious objection, as we have always maintained that the young Mason should not be satisfied with merely taking degrees, but that he should pride himself upon thoroughly acquiring the work and otherwise qualifying himself for the responsible position of Worshipful Master. On the other hand, in a small Lodge, every brother can look forward to a period, when by honorable conduct and regular attendance he may hope to be elected to office. Finally, we argue that the smaller lodge is preferable to the larger, because the brethren naturally become better acquainted with each other, a closer tie is formed and a more fraternal feeling engendered. Let us not then be alarmed at the multiplicity of lodges. A small lodge is much more home-like than a large one, possesses equal facilities to perform the work and has greater opportunities to devote a portion of its time to the delivery of lectures, essays and addresses of interest to every member.—*Masonic Review.*

ADVICE OF MR. MOODY.—This distinguished Evangelist, according to reports going the rounds of the press, felt himself called upon, in addressing a meeting of his converts at Springfield, Mass., to warn them against Freemasonry and Odd Fellowship, together with the entering into business partnerships and marriage relations with unconverted persons. It is a cause of surprise as well as of pain that this eminent religious leader should be moved to thus oppose organizations of which, we presume, he has no personal knowledge—the avowed aims and objects of these organizations being in the direct line of the teachings of our Lord who commanded his followers to make proof of their dicipleship by feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, visiting the sick, thus giving proof of a broad and enlightened sympathy with mankind at large, such as the Saviour himself always manifested. In what respect does Masonry bar the way of the work or progress of the Church? For what reason should "Young Converts" be warned against the Institution? Masonry may not go far enough, or be sufficiently circumscribed to meet life's spiritual demands, but its aims and requirements are most surely of a character that should save it from being ranked as the enemy of pure and undefiled religion. Masonry does not claim to occupy the place of the Church or do its work, but it does claim to be in no antagonism with the purest faith and the noblest living, whilst it has respect for that genuine manhood which is confessedly the best outcome of true religion.—*Freemason's Repository.*

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Edison, the celebrated inventor of the telephone, phonograph, and numerous other inventions, has discovered what he calls the electric light, an invention which it is said will supersede gas, at one-third the latter's cost. A company of wealthy capitalists has been formed in New York, and the new light will be shortly introduced to the public. Concerning it the New York *Herald* says:

Edison has successfully divided the electric light, and made it, for illuminating purposes, as far superior to gas as gas is to the tallow candle of the past. His marvelous invention gives a mild, soft, yet brilliant light, pleasing to the eye, clear, steady, and without blemish. Those who have seen the invention pronounce it wonderful. The French and other patents will be applied for simultaneously with the English one. When word is cabled Mr. Edison that the patents have been granted, he will throw his invention open to the public gaze, but until then he declines to make known its details, his recent controversy with Professor Hughes over the alleged stealing of the microphone having made him cautious.

Mr. Edison himself speaks but little on the subject, but he is almost constantly at work on it. Early morning sees him at work in the laboratory, and it is after midnight when he leaves. On Thursday last he worked continuously from sunrise until sunrise the following day, and ceased then only at the earnest importunities of his assistants. All his energies seem wrapped up in the new invention.

A reporter learned yesterday the system proposed to be adopted after the patents are all granted. First the professor will light up all the houses in Monlo Park gratis, and from his laboratory watch the light's progress from night to night. When all is in readiness for general introduction central stations will probably be established throughout New York city, each station controlling a territory of, perhaps a radius of half a mile. In the central stations will be the magneto-electric generating machines run by engines. Wires will then be run in iron pipes under ground after the manner of gas pipes, connecting with dwellings, stores, theatres, and other places to be lighted. The gas fixtures at present used, instead of being removed will be utilized to encase the wire. In the place of the burner will be the invention, and meters will be used to register the quantity of electricity consumed. Their form is not yet determined upon. The light is to be of the bat-wing, fifteen-candle power character. To light it, a little spring is touched, and instantly the electricity does its work. The amount of light can be regulated in the same way as can that from gas. To turn off the light the spring is again touched, and instantly all is darkness. No matches being used, and there being no flame, all the dangers incident to the use of gas are obviated. The light gives out no heat. It is simply a pure white light, made dim or brilliant at the fancy of the people using it.

The writer last night saw the invention in operation in Mr. Edison's laboratory. The inventor was deep in experimental researches when he called. The apparatus consisted of a small metal stand placed on the table. Surrounding the light was a small glass globe. Near by was a gas jet burning low. The Professor looked up from his work to greet the reporter, and in reply to a request to view the invention, waived his hand toward the light, with the explanation, "There she is." The illumination was such as would come from a brilliant gas jet surrounded with ground glass, only that the light was clearer and more brilliant. "Now I will extinguish it and light the gas, and you can see the difference," said Mr. Edison, and he touched the spring. Instantly all was darkness. Then he turned on the gas. The difference in the light was quite perceptible, the light from the gas appearing in comparison tinted with yellow. In a moment, however, the eye had become accustomed to it, and the yellowish tint disappeared. The Professor turned on the electric light, giving the writer the opportunity of seeing both side by side. The electric light seemed much softer. A continuous view of it for three minutes did not pain the eye, whereas, looking at the gas for the same length of time caused some little pain and confusion of sight. The inventor next exhibited the light turned down low. It gave a mild illumination.

One of the noticable features of the light when fully turned on was that all colors could be distinguished as readily as by sunlight.

"Of all the things that we have discovered, this is about the simplest," said Mr. Edison, "and the public will say so when it is explained. We have got it pretty well advanced now, but there are some few improvements I have in my mind. You see its got to be so fixed that it cannot get out of order. Suppose where one light only is employed, and it got out of order once a year, where two were used it would get out of order twice a year, and where a thousand were used you can see there would be much trouble in looking after them. Therefore when the light leaves the laboratory I want it to be in such shape that it cannot get out of order at all, except, of course, by some accident."

LORD DUFFERIN'S DEPARTURE.

QUEBEC, October 21.—Notwithstanding that the worst storm of the season raged on Saturday morning, thousands of citizens turned out to say farewell to the Governor-General. The wind was blowing a hurricane, and the rain fell till ten o'clock. A and B troops of the Canadian Hussars formed a guard of honour, and conducted his Excellency to the Queen's Wharf, where B Battery, 8th Royal Rifles, the City and River Police, and a brilliant staff of officers received him. He was conducted to a pavillion, where were assembled to meet him the Mayor and City Corporation, Sir John A. Macdonald, and other Dominion dignitaries, Sir Patrick Macdougall and staff, Hon. Messrs. Bowell, Pope (P.E.I.), Aikins, McGreevy, Joly, Langelier, Chauveau, Ross, Dean Stanley, &c. After the presentation by the Mayor of the municipal address, His Excellency was conveyed by the police boat to H. M. S. Sirius, but owing to the roughness of the water which would render it impossible to re-embark down the river, the Governor left the Sirius for the Polyneden and sailed out of port at half-past eleven, followed by H. M. S. Argus and Sirius, and river steamers St. Lawrence and Maid of Orleans, having large crowds of passengers and bands of music on board. All through the drenching rain thousands of people crowded Durham Terrace, Governor's Garden and all points from which a view of the river could be obtained. A salute of 19 guns was fired from the Citadel, and thus the best Governor Canada ever had bade the Dominion an official farewell.

A BLUNDER SADLY EXPIATED.

At St. Louis the other night Emily Moeller, a most accomplished nurse in the female hospital, accidentally poisoned a patient. The nurse, out of remorse, drank carbolic acid, and died. She left a remarkable letter, or rather diary, in which is shown the fluctuations of her mind, as she watched the progress of her patient, from which the following is an extract:—

Now, again, she is better. Since the unfortunate accident happened I have been living continually between fear and hope. Oh, it is a fearful life, to be constantly a witness to her agony. If it is God's will that she must die, then I, too, shall go with my victim.

I wish to be buried on the farm, side by side with my poor victim. Be sure to accede to this, my last request.

It will not be long before we will be in the hereafter, and then we will be united again. Through night to light.

(Signed) EMILY MOELLER.

Emily Moeller, the suicide, was the sister of the Montreal jeweller who, about two years ago, became notorious all over the country by melting down an immense stock of jewellery, concealing the ingots in the walls of an old trunk, and, leaving his creditors in the lurch, coming to the States with his wealth and a woman not his wife. He was arrested in St. Louis, and the gold was seized, but he subsequently escaped, and has not since been heard of.

An exchange relates the following good story:—As a hunter was crossing a field he saw an old ram, and a bright idea struck him; he would have some fun teazing the old fellow. Acting on the thought he began shaking his hat at the ram to make him butt at him. Meanwhile another ram he had not seen came up in the rear with a well-defined purpose in his pate that he would have a hand in the game; so taking a short run, he struck the hunter in the rear as he was leaning forward, and sent him sprawling on the ground. Very much astonished he gathered himself up and looked to see where the blow came from, when ram No. 1, seeing his opportunity, gave the sportsman a send-off in the other direction. Again he picked himself up, only to fall from a second blow, from ram No. 2. In this way he was kept busy changing front, only to be again struck in the rear, until, being near a stump, he succeeded in mounting it, and then shot one of his tormentors dead, thus enabling him to retire without changing front.

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 8th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned,

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

MADOC & YORK RIVER R. R.

APPLICATION will be made to the Ontario Legislative Assembly, at its next session, for a Charter to build a Railroad from the terminus of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway, to the Hon. Billa Flint's mill on York River, by way of L'Amable.

STEPHEN REED.

Madoc, Oct. 16th, 1878. 81

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
—AND—
LIQUOR STORE.
ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits
CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,
FRUITS IN SEASON,
FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's. At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.
Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

JOHN G. DEANS
Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE
BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural
INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Metcalf Street, Ottawa.

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning. If horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38